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A Dinner and a Kiss.

"I have brought your dinner father,"
The blacksmith's daughter said,
As she took from her arms a kettle
And lifted its shining lid.
"There's not any pie or pudding,
So I will give you this,"
And upon his toil-worn forehead
She left the childish kiss.

The blacksmith took off his apron
And dined in happy mood,
Wondering much at the savor
Hid in his humble food;
While all about him were visions
Full of prophetic bliss;
But he never thought of magic
In his little daughter's kiss.

While she with her kettle swinging,
Merrily trudged away,
Stopping at sight of a squirrel,
Catching some wild bird's lay,
And I thought how many a shadow
Of life and fate we would miss,
If always our frugal dinners
Were seasoned with a kiss.

To-Day.

Creeds live and die; faith follows faith,
Deeds prove but mockeries of the will;
And dreams that were to-morrow's are
To-morrow's still.

Subtly, in all our good the thread
Of ill is wrought; our fairest fair
Is dragged to earth in being ours,
And traileth there!

Light follows light, and each grows dim!
The present will be as the past;
Wave breaks on wave, and each is strong
As each is last!

Life leans on faith, and pressed hard!
Faith cries to God, and only stands
When, bearing life upon our breast,
She clasps God's hands.

The distant hills are darkness; but
The morrow brings the morrow's light;
This much is ours—to-day to do
The present right.

This much is ours, and things beyond
In love's own wisdom hidden lie!
But this lies close at hand—to do
His will, and die.

MISS ASHBELL.

Consternation was depicted on the faces of the family group assembled to hear it, when I finished reading the letter I had just received from aunt.

The group consisted of myself—Mary, eldest daughter of the house and hearth—brown, dark-eyed, tall, and eighteen; Helen, not quite as brown, hazel-eyed, almost as tall, and sixteen; Will, brown-er, darker-eyed, a head shorter, and ten; and Carrol, towering above us all, blue-eyed, fair-haired, golden-mustached, and twenty-one.

Aunt was, in fact, our great-aunt, sis-ter of our father's mother, but the only aunt, great or little, that we had ever known. We had met her but two or three times during our lives, as she lived in far-away Illinois, and was too much occupied with grains and herds to think of frequent visiting, and we—well, we were too poorly provided with gold and silver to be able to take long and ex-pensive journeys. So what little visiting there had been had been on our aunt's side, with one exception, and then I was the visitor. It was when I was about fifteen this short but memorable visit took place. Yielding to aunt's repeated solicitations—I was her namesake—I started from home with the intention of spending the summer months on the Illinois farm. I arrived there safely, was welcomed heartily, and entertained right royally; but before a week had passed away I had grown so tired of the seeming boundlessness of every thing, and longed so for the little cottage and Lilliputian garden where grew my three rose-bushes—one red, one white, and one a creamy yellow—that aunt, seeing the longing in my eyes, said, "Child, you must go back," and back I came long before I was expected, but my dear father and mother assured me not a moment too soon.

We children had always heard twice a year from aunt—once collectively at Christmas, and once respectively on our birthdays—and each time the kindly note which exhorted us to "be good, industrious, and self-reliant," inclosed a check larger or smaller, according to aunt's gains the preceding year. These notes we had been taught to answer with many wishes for the old lady's welfare, and thanks for her kindnesses, and hopes for a speedy meeting; in short, in a manner befitting the only nieces and nephews of the Carmody family who replying to the friendly epistles of their only aunt, to say nothing of that aunt being the wealthiest and most influential member of that family.

A few days before our father died he called us together, and said: "My chil-dren, it isn t at all likely to occur, but if ever aunt should ask a favor of you, grant it, at no matter what inconven-ience. She has been my best and dear-est friend."

Poor father! I suspect aunt had often helped him out of pecuniary difficulties. He was an unpractical, dreamy sort of man, fond of birds and poetry and flowers, and didn't succeed very well in life. But, in spite of his dreaminess and his want of worldly tact, and his being so totally unlike her in most ways, he was a great favorite of aunt's, and when we telegraphed his serious illness to her she left her vast possessions without a captain at a mo-ment's notice, and hastened to his side, making her appearance in a bonnet that immediately suggested the prairies, it was so unlimited as to size and so bare of ornament, and which grotesquely obtruded itself into the remembrance of that sad time forever after.

Since father's death things hadn't been very bright with us. In fact, they hadn't been bright at all.

We found there was a good deal of money owing, and what remained of the two hundred dollars aunt gave us on the day of the funeral—she bade us "good-bye" the instant the ceremonies were over—after our very cheap mourning was paid for, went to the butcher, grocer and shoemaker.

We were all willing to do, and all did, whatever we could toward supporting the household; but, dear! dear! talk about weeds. I never saw anything grow like bills.

Carrol, who had an artistic turn of mind, struggled with it, and I, who had a dressmaking turn of mind, struggled with that, and Helen struggled with her books, hoping to become a teacher in time, and little Will struggled with somebody else's books, for he went into a publishing house as errand-boy—poor fellow!

Besides the struggles, we had mother on our minds. A few weeks after we lost our father we lost our baby sister. A beautiful child she was, as bright as a diamond and as fair as a pearl, and the pride and darling of us all. Already sinking beneath the blow of her hus-band's death, when her little daughter died, too, my mother's heart was almost broken. From being a sunshiny, en-ergetic, busy woman, she became listless and apathetic, sitting in her room day after day gazing upon the pictures of the loved ones, or rocking back and forth, her hands clasped before her, looking with dry eyes upon vacancy.

"O that she could be made to weep! that she could be roused from this dreadful speechless gloom into which she had fallen!" was our continual prayer, for the terrible thought came to us often that we should lose our mother in a much worse way than we had our father and sister—that her brain would at last give way beneath its weight of heavy, despairing thoughts.

Well, the exchequer was low enough; and mother had had one of her very bad spells; and a lady customer had just been in and abused me—yes, abused; I can use no other word; women do fly in such temper at their dress makers—about the fit of her dress, declaring it to be "utterly ruined," when it only want-ed taking up a little on one shoulder and letting down an inch or so in front; and Will's right arm was almost disabled from a heavy load of books he had car-ried a long distance the day before (how men can have the heart to give a man's burden to a child I can't see)—when aunt's letter fell like a bomb-shell into our very nearly disheartened little camp.

"DEAR FOLKS.—A friend of mine—an Inglishman" (aunt's language was correct enough, but at times her spelling was somewhat peculiar)—"who came here purporting to start in business, took the fever, lingered a few months, and died, leaving, heaven knows why, his only child, a daughter, who will eventually be a not-to-be-sniffed-at airess, to my care. Having been deli-cately reared in the midst of devotion and tenderness, this place, only suited to bold, strong natures, is a little too ruff for her. So she desires—at least I desire for her—a home in the North, and I wish that home to be with you.

"My niece Mary, who inherits the disposition of her father to a great de-gree—and he would have gone out of his way any day to give even a dum brute pleasure—will, I am sure, be kind to her. Carrol will love her for her beau-ty, if for nothing else, and the rest of you will love her because she is most lovable. Her maid will accompany her.

"At present her affairs are in a tan-gle, but I hope to unravel them in the course of a few months, and then you will be recompensed for whatever extra ex-pense she may cause you. I would in-close a check at present writing, but all my funds are invested in a speculation from which I except to reap much pro-fit. Do the best you can until you hear from me again, when I will farther un-fold my plans in regard to Miss Ashbell, who, by-the-bye, starts to-morrow.

"AUNT."

No wonder consternation and dismay were depicted on every countenance when I ceased reading this letter. No wonder we looked gaspingly at each other. What in the world were we to do with this fine young lady in our hum-ble home?

What could aunt be thinking about! True, she didn't know exactly how poor we were, for we'd been too proud to ac-knowledge our extreme poverty in our few and far-between letters. On the contrary, I am afraid we had led her to believe that we were in quite a flourish-ing condition. But for all that, she ought to have known that we were not flourishing enough to support a delicate and beautiful girl, used to luxury, ten-derness, and devotion, for even a few months. Was ever any thing so mala-propos and vexatious? Of course Miss Ashbell would look with scorn on our seven roomed dwelling, with a back gar-den twenty-five by twenty-five, and a court-yard ten by ten. And suppose—as aunt, with a short-sightedness very unusual to her, complacently remarked—Carrol should fall in love with her? The proud English girl would no doubt regard him as a fortune-hunter, and in-vidiously compare his frank, impulsive, rather brusque manners with the repose and "awful" dignity of the languid swells of her own land.

And somebody else might be attracted toward her—men are so susceptible to woman's beauty—somebody who now thought my brown face the sweetest in the world. The very thought made my heart stop beating.

And the maid? Even if we could make arrangements to accommodate her—and it seemed utterly impossible for us to do so—Betty, our faithful servant for the last fifteen years, would look upon her in the light of an interloper, and treat her as such. Betty had been used to being "monarch of all she sur-veyed." Even in house-cleaning times—those times that try men's souls and women's soles—she scorned the idea of an assistant.

"No, ma'am, I'll have no strangers pokin' roun' me. When I'm not able to do the work of this house alone, I'll go."

And mother—dear, shrinking, grief-stricken mother—how would she bear the advent of this dainty Miss Ashbell? But we could do nothing to avert the impending misfortune. Even if we had thought of disobeying our father's last command, and refusing aunt the favor she had not asked, but, in her usual decisive way, taken for granted, the young lady was on her way, and would be here in a day or two.

The news must be immediately broken to mother and Betty. I, being the housekeeper, undertook to face the lat-ter. I must confess I did it with fear and trembling. She heard me grimly, never ceasing to pare the potatoes she held in her lap, and when I had ended, looked up with a sharp nod of her head, and said, slowly and emphatically: "Betty'll have to go now, sure. She can't stand no fine young ladies and sass-y young ladies-maids about for no-thin'."

Helen went to mother, put her arms about her neck, and with a kiss and a smile told her of the expected visitor, adding, with an assumption of gayety: "She sha'n't come near you at all, mam-ma dear, if you don't want her; but you know aunt has been so kind to us, and father loved her so dearly, it would be impossible to refuse the first favor she ever asked of us."

Mother said never a word, but began brushing the hair back from her tem-ples with both hands in a nervous way she had when anything grieved or an-noyed her.

And then we began preparing for Miss Ashbell. Will's room was to be given up to her, and Will (Carrol's room was scarcely large enough for himself and his art traps, as he called them) was to be stowed away in the loft—a proceed-ing which he viewed with immense dis-satisfaction. "I'll smother up there in hot weather," he said, with a wry face. "Oh, I wish there wasn't any Miss Ashbell! Why don't she go to a hotel?"

"Why don't she?" echoed I.

I said we began to prepare for her, but for lack of the before-mentioned sil-ver and gold, our preparations were of the simplest kind. Carrol made and put up two pretty brackets, and hung, with a sigh—for he hated to part with them—the few pictures he possessed on the walls. I looped back the white curtains (freshly washed and ironed, with much grumbling, by Betty) with new blue ribbons, and I covered the trunk otto-man with bright chintz, and with Helen's help made a new mat to place before the bureau, and we turned an old table-cloth into napkins, and bought a new napkin-ring and two or three cut-glass goblets and a lovely china cup and sauc-er, and when all was done, waited with anxious hearts for our unwelcome guest.

Mother had shut herself up in her room early in the morning of the day we expected her, and had remained there; and the rest of us were all as un-comfortable as poor, proud, shy, sensi-tive people could be at the thought of a perfect stranger's ingress into the very heart of their home, and wishing audibly and inaudibly that Miss Ashbell's father had never brought her from England, when, as the sun set in the west, and a cool summer breeze, fragrant with the breath of the roses, lifted the curtains of our cozy bay-window, a carriage stopped at our door.

"She's come, and I'm gone," said Will, flinging down his book and rush-ing out into the garden.

Carrol rose from his chair, ran his fingers through his golden hair, and glanced in the mirror at his new blue silk neck-tie. Helen sank back on the lounge with a sort of groan; and I opened the parlor door as Betty went muttering through the entry in answer to the bell.

"Is it MRS. Carmody's?" asked a pleasant voice, with—yes, it was a slight brogue.

"Yes," answered Betty, shortly. And in another moment a round-cheeked, unmistakable red-haired, good-natured-looking young girl in a plain traveling dress stood before me.

"Good gracions! is this the beauty?" thought I; and Carrol fell back a step or two.

"Are you Miss Carmody?" she asked.

"I am," I replied, holding out my hand; "and let me welcome you," when, turning from me, she gently pulled for-ward into the room the loveliest little child I had ever beheld in my life, with large soul-lit brown eyes, and sunny hair the exact color of our lost darling's.

"This is Miss Ashbell," said the *maid;* "and I am to stay or go back as you see fit."

I looked at Carrol. He indulged in a long under-the-breath whistle.

Helen buried her face in the sofa cushion and laughed hysterically.

The child came forward, and holding out her little hand, said, with a pretty drawl, "I am to love you, and you are to love me. Aunt said so."

I went down on my knees on one side of her and Helen went down on her knees on the other, and we kissed her till her dimpled cheeks glowed again (you see the house had been so lonely without our little sister, while Carrol looked on with astonishment, admiration and tenderness blended in his handsome face, and Will stole in with the only bud from my precious tea-rose, the stem carefully stripped of its thorns, and put it in her hand.

"Thank you, boy," she said. "I will have you for a brother; and you too," looking with a bright smile up into Carrol's face. "There is an angel home, in a big picture, with hair and eyes like yours."

Carrol caught her up in his arms, and away with her to mother's room. And there she had no sooner said, "my papa and mamma are both in heaven," than mother burst out in a blessed fit of weeping that left a rainbow behind it. And from that hour the weight began to be lifted from her brain, and soon I had to resign my position as housekeeper, for we had our mother back again as she used to be of old—a little quieter in her ways, perhaps, but just as sweet, as kind, as unselfish as ever.

And Carrol's picture of "Miss Ash-bell" gained him a place on the walls of the Academy that autumn; and Will, who entered college last week, never ran away from her again, but has ever since been giving her roses freed from thorns, as he did the first night she came among us, bringing light and happiness—God bless her!—to our sorrow-clouded house.

And I often think, looking at the two young heads (there is only four years' difference in their ages) bending over the same book, that some day Will will tell her the old, old story, and she will hear it with a smile.

"I shouldn't wonder if you were right, Brownie," says my husband—how I laugh when I think of my jealous fears about him once on a time!—"you almost always are."

And aunt's speculation turned out splendidly (she is still living, a hale old woman of seventy-five), and she insisted upon our accepting what she called father's share, and that share was no inconsiderable one.

And the seven-roomed house has grown to a twelve-roomed one—Betty, by-the-bye, has allowed her daughter to assist in the house-work—and the twenty-five by twenty-five garden to a hundred by a hundred, my corner just fille d with rose-bushes.

And everything has prospered with us, and no lengthening shadows have fallen upon our paths, since the rosy June afternoon we so unwillingly opened the door to let in the darling who loved us, as we loved her, at first sight—sweet brown-eyed, golden-haired Miss Ash-bell!—*Harper's Weekly.*

Consumption of Timber.

In pleading for the protection and perpetuation of forests, *The Lumber-man's Gazette* gives some interesting particulars of the amount of timber con-sumed every year in this country. "We have now," it says, "about 90,000 miles of railroad; the annual consumption for ties or sleepers alone is 40,000,000, or thirty years' growth of 75,000 acres. To fence these roads would require at least 130,000 miles of fence, which would cost $45,000,000 to build, and take at least $15,000,000 annually to keep in repair. We have 75,000 miles of wire, which re-quires in its putting up 800,000 trees, while the annual repairs must take 300,000 more. The little, insignificant lucifer match consumes annually in its manufacture 300,000 cubic feet of the finest pine. The bricks that are annu-ally baked require 2,000,000 cords of wood, which would sweep the timber clean from 50,000 acres. Shoe-pegs are quite as important an article as matches or bricks, and to make the required an-nual supply consumes 100,000 cords of fine timber, while the manufacture of lasts and boot-trees make 500,000 cords of marble, beech and birch, and about the same amount is required for plane-stocks and the handles of tools. The packing-boxes made in the United States in 1874 amounted to $12,000,000, while the timber manufactured into ag-ricultural implements, wagons, etc., is more than $100,000,000. The farm and rural fences of the country consume an immense amount of lumber and timber annually, but as we grow older as a na-tion, this consumption may, and prob-ably will, be reduced by the more gen-eral use of live fences or hedges. Our consumption of timber is not only daily on the increase, but our exportation of timber is also rapidly increasing. Our staves go by the million to France an-nually; walnut, oak, maple and pine to England, and spars and docking timber to China and Japan."

Wanted a Patent for a Chalk-Mark.

The Washington correspondent of the Hartford *Times* writes: Several days ago an application reached the paten-office from J. J. Strong and Kate M. Strong, of Talladego, Ala., for a patent for an ant guard. The petition, which for an ant guard. The petition, which was a very funny one, set forth that the Strongs, who are man and wife, had jointly put their heads together and had invented the most wonderful thing ever heard of, to wit, an 'ant guard,' which they went on describe at great length. They claimed that it was patentable, as it was new and useful, two things that are necessary to secure a patent. The guard consisted of drawing a chalk-mark around a table or other place, by which it was claimed the approach of ants was stopped. Mr. Strong says, and Mrs. Strong swears it is true, that an ant cannot walk over a chalk-line, and all that is necessary to keep ants away from anything is to draw a chalk-line around it. It appears that chalk makes an ant's legs slip up, as soaping a track prevents a railroad engine from starting. The petition was novel, and caused consider-able fun. At last the commissioner of patents looked over the precedents and directed his law clerk to write a decision refusing the application on the ground that there was nothing new in the in-vention claimed, that chalk had been used for such purposes heretofore, and winding up with the general statement that such ideas are not patentable. This decision was sent to the Strong family, but it failed to satisfy them. They had made up their minds that there was millions in their invention, and they did not intend to be cheated out of it by any such decision. As they have money they can pay lawyers, and they have filed an appeal from the decision of the com-missioner of patents. This appeal will be tried in the circuit court.

VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT.

The Laurel Hill Association, of Stockbridge Berkshire Co., Mass.

This association had its beginning in the year 1853, and was set on foot en-tirely by the efforts of one devoted lady —now Mrs. J. Z. Goodrich—whose personal and untiring labors to arouse the people resulted in an organization which has not only secured to the town incalculable benefits, but has become the inspirer and the model of similar associations in other States. [An ac-count of a more recent effort of this kind was given in February.]

After a thorough canvass of all por-tions of the town, by way of prepara-tion, a meeting was held in August, which proved an enthusiastic success. Besides its own citizens, many sons of the town, settled elsewhere, were present, or responded by the proxy of a liberal subscription. All the prelimin-aries of a regular organization under the General Statutes of the State, were transacted. By its constitution mem-bership was obtainable by an adult on the payment of $1, and of twenty-five cents by a child, or, on the part of the latter, by the planting of a tree under direction; and every child was en-couraged by this means to erect a memorial of him or herself, to bear thereafter the name of the planter.

A remarkable knoll, where magnifi-cent rocks are overhung by a forestry of oaks and pines, was purchased some years previously and presented to the village as a pleasure ground, by a pub-lic-spirited citizen. An abundant un-growth of Laurels, suggested a name for the locality, and also the name of the association. An aggregate of about $1,400 in cash and available subscrip-tions enabled it to commence operations with vigor. Its attention was primarily directed to improvements upon this hill; then extended to the village ceme-tery, whose ruinous fence was replaced by a tasteful structure of marble and iron, within which, a year or two later, was set a hedge of Norway spruce. The latter is now kept fifteen feet in height, and is a superb wall of perennial green. Within this enclosure walks and drives were constructed, shrubbery and trees planted, leaning monuments set perpendicular, and provision made for repeated mowings. Then the streets of the village were taken in charge; side-walks straightened, trimmed and grav-eled; crossings laid; gutters constructed with regard to thorough drainage, and shade trees set along the sides of every street. Year after year these improve-ments were pushed farther, and along the roads leading into the town, and the opportunity for pedestrian exercises greatly enlarged. In undertakings involving more expensive labor—such as grading and working the roads through and near the village—the association has acted in concert with the municipal authorities, adding its own to the town's appropriation, and thus securing di-rection in the enterprise. The two have thus enjoyed mutual aid, to the invalua-ble advantage of both.

The question is often asked us: Were there no opponents of this crusade of improvement? Yes—but they were not numerous, and no long time was requir-ed to conciliate them entirely. It is not in human nature, when one puts his premises in order and beautifies them with taste, for his next neighbor to en-dure for long the contrast suggested by the neglect and dilapidation on his own premises, and the chances are that he will not only fall in with the prevailing spirit, but become a formidable rival in betterments with the other. The little labor and trifling expense necessary to effect a change in his surroundings, of which, when made, he can not but be proud, ere long convert him from a brake to a spoke in the wheel of pro-gress, particularly when he comes to find—as he will—that there is money in the operation.

Once a year, in the month of August, our Association holds its festival on Laurel Hill. A turf rostrum built against a huge overhanging cliff is the nucleus of operations. On that rural platform sit the officers and invited guests. Around and in front, beneath the shade of the oaks, on the level plat that once formed the Council-ground of the Housatonic Indians, stand or sit the town's people: the numerous summer sojourners and visitors from the neigh-boring towns, whom the occasion attracts, forming an appreciative audi-ence, sometimes of several hundreds. After prayer (and often music also), the choice of officers, and the annual Report of the Executive Committee, an oration is pronounced—usually by some distin-guished native of Stockbridge—which is supplemented by brief offerings in prose or verse, and extempore speeches from visitors. After some two hours of these pleasant exercises, the occasion is closed—at times with a dance by the young people on the verdant sod, to the music of the band. This is peculiarly the vil-lage festival, and tends to keep alive and transmit the influence of the institution to which so much pleasure and profit are due. In the course of its existence of twenty-five years, the records of the L. H. Association show an expenditure of $6,692, with the following as some of the results:

1. The acquisition by legacies of more than $4,000, most of which has been in-vested in public funds; the revenue from this, with the annual subscriptions, af-fords available means and secures the permanency of the association.

2. The setting of 1,686 trees, besides several hedges. These, from mere sap-lings have become magnificent speci-mens to affort a grateful shade and be the joy and pride of coming generations.

3. Well ordered streets, sidewalks, gutters, and crossings, rendered locomo-tion convenient and agreeable at all seasons.

4. A general tidying up of all the private dwellings and premises through-out the community, rendering ours, ex-ternally, the finest village in Western Massachusetts—the subject of admira-tion by all visitors and sojourners.

5. The growing education of our peo-ple in the beautiful in nature, aided by art, tending to diminish rudeness, and to the promotion of morality.

6. An increased value of real estate of from twenty to one hundred per cent. Trees planted by the association in its infancy in front of some humble prem-ises, have, on the acknowledgment of a later purchaser, added $500 or $1,000 to his offer therefor. Seldom is a larger income returned from so small an out-lay.

7. An example which has been copied by scores of communities that have ob-tained our constitution as the founda-tion of similar organizations in distant localities. Such applications continue of frequent occurrence.—*E. W. B. Canning, in American Agriculturist.*

Grenada, Miss., was in no condition to resist the inroads of any malarial dis-eases, if reports are true. The sudden outbreak of yellow fever there, and its malignant type, are said to be due to the unwholesome condition of the town. The main sewer, which leads entirely through the town to the river, caved in not long ago. In order to repair it, the sewer was uncovered for some distance, and examination proved that it contained numerous carcasses of dogs, cats and rats. The sun beating down upon these remains thoroughly polluted the atmos phere, and within a short time afterward the plague broke out violently.

On the Way to the Black Hills.

A correspondent of the Rochester *Evening Express*, en route for the Black Hills, thus describes the sights and scenes by the way: The huge trains drawn by cattle or mules, the rough looks and dress of the "bullwhackers," or "mule-punchers," as the drivers are called, are strange to us, but evidently common here. Be that as it may, the sight is novel to us, and we gaze with wonder at the immense wagons, capable of carrying 10,000 to 12,000 pounds of freight, and drawn by sixteen to twenty head of cattle or mules. Often as many as twenty to thirty of these wagons com-pose a single train, and in the aggregate carry a large amount of freight. The drivers we find to be made up from all nationalities, Mexicans, Irish, negroes, all associating together in one common family, under one master, and fed by one cook. "All aboard!" shouts the burly driver, as the Concord drives up to the door of the hotel, to take us to the Hills, 300 miles to the north of us. In spite of the haste we all show to get the best seat, the driver seems to grow impatient at the delay, and is anxious to get away for his early drive. His every feature, action and expression denote the Western man, and you need not fear for your safety while in his care. The broad-brimmed sombrero shading his sunburnt features, his coarse clothing, and his im-mense top-boots, all prove the roughness of his duties, while the "navy" and the "Bowie" in his belt tell their own story. At last all are snugly stowed away in-side, or mayhaps preferring more air, on the "upper deck," where true, fresh, prairie breezes give us a happier and more comfortable feeling. A heavy road is ours, yet the four well-trained horses hardly feel our weight, but speed along, happy in the prospect of a good "meal" ahead.

The magnificence of the pasturage, the frequency of running streams, near each of which the inevitable "ranchman" has "located" himself, already having his cosy house in order, and tons upon tons of hay ready for use; the excellent condition of the roads—a strange thing for a new country—all these surprise us, and cause wonder why this broad expanse of land has so long been left to itself. We are told that we are now in the center of the great winter grazing regions; that the prairie grass cures in summer, and the winter is, for feed, equal to grain. Here we pass through the lovely and picturesque Greenwood Canyon, where a quiet stream is shel-tered by bluffs, and, soon after, by a very fine and substantial truss-bridge crossing the North Platte river, we have a fine view of the chimney and court-house rocks, whose prominent appear-ance always command attention. About 120 miles out we pass the old Red Cloud Agency.

Soon after leaving here we get a sight of the Hills, more than 100 miles away, and truly black and somber they appear to us, the immense peaks looming to-ward the sky. In rapid succession we pass French, Spring Rapid, Box Elder, Boulder, Elk, Bear and Whitewood creeks, each some ten to twelve miles from its neighbor, and each the sole occupant of its own bright green valley. The general beauty of landscape, the broad, expansive and grass-covered prairies, the deep and weird canyons, the refreshing streams, the bright-look-ing evergreen pines, and more amusing than all, the little prairie dogs—all serve to relieve the tedium of our jour-ney and make us less weary of our long ride.

Monkeys at Supper.

This rather comical picture is from the pen of an eastern traveler:

"There is a pretty grove of mangos just out of Lucknow, called the Aish Grove, or the monkey grove. In this place there are hundreds of monkeys. One evening I went out to see them. At first as I rode under the big trees, looking everywhere and not seeing one, I was beginning to feel disappointed. But presently I saw two or three in the road, three or four on top of a house, and all at once they were everywhere, hanging from the branches of the trees above my head, running across the road, up the tree trunks, so I concluded there were a few left.

"As I was watching these few, a man came out of a small shop with a big bag full of grain, and going up and down the road in front of our buggies, began calling out *ao, ao, ao;* which means come, come, come!

"In a few minutes everything seemed alive with the ugly, long monkeys. They sat down on their hind feet and put the grain into their mouths as fast as they could; very greedy they were. Some of the mother-monkeys took up their babies in their arms, rocking them back-wards and forwards, just as you have seen your mothers do with your little brothers and sisters.

"Just as they were in the midst of their big dinner, eating as fast as they could, there appeared upon the top of a house a very large black monkey. He sat a moment and gazed upon the feast, then sprang from the roof, seating himself in the center of the assembly. There was a general breaking up and squealing fearfully, they all ran away to the edge of the road.

The old fat monkey sat upon his hind feet and looked around; then, wisely looking at me, seemed to say:

"'I am monarch of all I survey;
My right there is none to dispute;'

and then, quietly settling himself to work, began eating.

"Not one of them dared to come near him. I asked the reason, and they said he was the king-monkey, and all the other monkeys were afraid of him. After he had eaten enough, he scampered back upon the house-top, and sat watching the others as they finished what he had left."

Chin Foo's Monthly Expenses.

The San Francisco *Golden Era* ob-serves: Much having been said and written in regard to the cheapness with which the Chinese live, one of the leading merchants of Sacramento street comes to the front with the following letter, in which he gives a true statement of the whole business:

EDITUR GLOLEN ERA:—Me hab learn readee paper. So now can see all dat ting what he talkee. Me hab see what plenty man talkee, how much he "pung-le" every month for chow-chow. Me tinkee you no shabbee how muchee Chinaman hab pay for allee same ting. Me tellee you:

For 1 littee shanty on Sacramento street, to Amelky man for 1 month	$50 00
1 piece man cooley for catchee chow-chow	20 00
1 littee dog for boil	2 00
Cumshaw to 1 piece policeman, who say he look out no man cheatee me	20 00
1 other policeman talkee me all same	15 00
1 other piece man say, "John, you pun-gle, or I'll bust your eye."	10 00
1 other piece man, who say he fireman and lun wid der machine	10 00
1 other piece man, who say, "John, wha you license?"	5 00
1 other piece man, who say, "John, you pay me dat license or I raise bad place wis you	10 00
Rice for cooley	5 00
Chow-chow for me	25 00
Littie bird's nest soup, rat satice	20 00
Littie dat "impure drug" for smokee	20 00
1 littee row, when Ameliky man lickee me and Judge Loudeblack say, "John, you must pungle,"	10 00
	$232 00

Dat what cost China merchant live in San Francisco one month. What you tinkee? CHIN FOO.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Union College has given Edison, the inventor, the degree of Doctor of Phil-osophy.

Jesse Pomeroy recently made a saw from some article in his cell and nearly cut his way out of prison before he was discovered.

Emperor William has been taking mud baths at Teplitz. They are con-sidered a very efficacious remedy for rheumatism.

What is the difference between a provident widow and a wife who talks about her "liege lord?" One husbands her means, and the other means her husband.

A recent number of the *Republique Francaise* gives an account of the great publishing house of Hachette & Co. According to the writer the firm has the largest bookselling business in the world, turns over some 15,000,000 francs, publishes a book a day, employs 5,000 persons, and exports yearly 200,-000 packages.

One of the most daring feats ever achieved by a swimmer was performed at Tonbridge, England, by Prof. Henry Hoare, who succeeded in swimming a distance of two miles with his hands fastened together with handkerchiefs, so that no effort could possibly extricate them; his feet were chained together, and his eyes blindfolded.

A new cannon has been made at the Krupp works in Germany of enormous dimensions. A ball of this cannon pierces the thickest armor plates of ves-sels at a distance of eight miles. Two shots at a range of 6,000 feet are sup-posed to be enough to dismantle and sink the most powerful ship. Each ball costs one hundred and fifty dollars.

A Chinaman's mule walked from a hillside on to the roof of a miner's cab-in, in Eureka, Nev., and fell through, breaking nearly everything underneath, including one of the miner's arms. The enraged miner immediately slew the mule with an axe. The Chinaman now sues for the loss of the mule, and the miner sues for the damage to the cabin and himself.

A little boy of John Slaugherty's, a saloon keeper at Steubenville, Ohio, was playing in his father's bar room, when he happened to jostle against a barrel containing two or three gallons of whiskey, a frightful explosion fol-lowed, the barrel being blown into frag-ments, killing the boy instantly. The barrel stood beside a window through which the sun shone very warmly, and it is supposed this generated gas suffi-cient to produce the result stated.

After the second attack upon the Emperor William the brothers of the assassin, who were officers in the army, tendered their resignations, but were allowed to retain their places and to change their name from Nobiling to Edeling. By a strange coincidence, a man in Cologne, who was formerly named Becker, and who, after Oscar Becker had attempted to assassinate the Emperor in 1858, changed his name, happened to select his wife's name, which was Nobeling.

When Admiral Hay landed in Cyprus he sent fifty marines on to Larnaca, the capital of the island, and as the weather was extremely hot, gave them mules to ride on, thus organizing a veritable corps of horse, or rather mule, marines. The mules suffered from the heat as much as their riders, and after brief and solemn deliberation determined to kick their unskillful riders off. There was a sudden and unanimous elevation of heels, and fifty marines lay prostrate in the dust. This was comical enough, but the story has a serious end. The mules ran away, and ten of the marines, compelled to walk, were sunstruck.

The *Journal des Debats* recently has given statistics respecting the number of horses possessed by different coun-tries. Throughout the whole of the Turkish dominions there are estimated to be only 1,000,000 horses, while the Russian provinces are credited with the possession of no fewer than 21,570,000. Austro-Hungary has about 3,500,000, and Germany 3,352,000. France, which had considerably more than 3,000,-000 a few years ago, has now rather less than that number, and England stands only fourth on the list, with 2,255,000. The United States has a total of 9,500,-000; Canada, 2,400,000; the Argentine Republic, 4,000,000; and Uruguay, 1,-600,000.

The Merchants' Exchange of Nash-ville, Tenn., has as its members' pecu-liar pet an eight-year-old rattlesnake, with seven rattles and a button, about five feet long. Every evening about five o'clock he is taken out of his box and emptied into the basin of the fountain. Along the edges of this he establishes himself until compelled by frequent proddings to move, when he goes dashing through the water to the other side, causing a stampede of spec-tators in that locality. Often he jumps from the basin to the floor, and coiling himself, strikes at his tormentors. His close confinement, however, has render-ed him inactive, and when he strikes it is easy to get out of the way. At the conclusion of his performance the end of his box is placed at his head and he crawls in.

It is on the 11th of July next that, if the proclamations posted by the Wahahees on the mosques of northern India are to be believed, the world is coming to an end. The story, as set forth in the manifesto, runs as follows: A priest in the mosque at Medina has lately had a visit from the Prophet, who laments the degenerate condition of his followers, and attributes the recent short rainfalls and consequent scarcity to neglect of his precepts, and to the corruption and apathy of the judges who sit over his people. The Prophet, moreover, as-serts that only seven Mussulmans have attained to eternal bliss since his own admission to paradise. This state of things is so unsatisfactory that the Almighty has decided that the sun shall rise in the west instead of the east on July 11; and on that day all who call themselves true believers shall be struck with blindness, and dissolution follow immediately. "If there be a word of falsehood," adds the priest, "in what I have stated, let my face be blackened forever."

It is estimated that the wheat crop for 1878, in twenty-one States of the Union, foots up 301,000,000 bushels. Of this amount, Minnesota furnishes 60,000,000 bushels; Iowa, 45,000,000; Kansas, 30,-000,000; Nebraska, 25,000,000; Wiscon-sin, 18,000,000; Michigan, 18,000,000; Illinois, 15,000,000; Indiana, 20,000,000; Ohio, 16,000,000; Texas, 12,000,000; Arkansas, 7,000,000; Kentucky, 8,000,-000; Tennessee, 10,000,000; Pennsyl-vania, New York, and New England States, 25,000,000.

Where Mosquitoes were Thick.

The captain of a steamboat gave a St. Louis reporter the following information concerning mosquitoes on the upper Missouri: "Well, sir, we saw poor cat-tle rush down into the water and wade in until everything was covered but their heads, and then the pests would light on their heads in swarms, and bite their noses, and every place they could settle on, until the poor things bellowed in their agony, and closed their eyes and tossed their heads. If they were human they would commit suicide. As it is they are driven mad. Poor things, they are nothing but skin and bones; mere skele-tons, clothed in swollen and ulcerated skins. Some of the boys killed a few of them, but they were not fit to bring on board. Same way with all the animals. Antelope and deer were reduced to noth-ing but skeletons by the vampires. If you held your hand out for a quarter of a minute, it would be covered so thick with mosquitoes that it would look like you had a glove on. The suffering of the men was awful. I'll tell you how we were able to get through. I took down my stove-pipes and kept smoky fires burning all the time, I had to have two small hand-furnaces making smoke in the pilot-house all the time, so that the pilots could work. The men were all broke up. Every limb was swelled up, and you could not have recognized the features of your own brother. The smoke was the only protection, and it was pretty near as bad as the mosqui-toes. The eyes of all the men were blood-shot. Life was misery.

"The mosquito latitude begins about seventy-five miles below Bismarck, and is good for seventy-five above that point. There never was a season like this one before. For the first time in many years they had up there what you would call an open winter. There was no ice or snow. At Fort Benton, and just look at your map and you will find it about forty-seven degrees latitude, and that's pretty far north, they didn't put up a ton of ice. About the first of March the rainy season set in. There has not been twelve good days since. I will venture to say, and mind you I know all about that country, more rain has fallen in that latitude this year than in the fif-teen years previous. Vegetation is rank and tropical in its luxuriance. Weeds of unusually ordinary growth are higher than a man's head, and from the water mosquitoes are bread by the million. If you publish what I have been telling you about the pests, some people will laugh and call it exaggeration. Young man I couldn't begin to give you an idea of their numbers. They fly in clouds. They obstruct the light of the sun. They are ravenous. They are as bad in the day as in the night. They drive a man almost crazy. Just think of preferring to sit in a blinding and stifling smoke rather than venture outside where the mosquitoes would get at them. Rather would I promenade twenty hours a day through the yellow fever district of New Orleans than go through the experience with mosquitoes that I had this summer. It is awful. I can give you no idea of the nuisance, the torture." And the captain aimed a vicious blow at a sleepy fly and walked vigorously around to shake off the memory of this upper Mis-souri mosquito misery.

The Emperor of Germany.

A Paris paper has an article on the Emperor William, from which we take the following extract, describing the personal appearance of the monarch who has been so repeatedly a target for the assassin. An audience of the emperor, in his cabinet on the ground floor of the palace at Berlin, resembles no other royal audience. The emperor is clad in his long military frock coat, with its two rows of buttons. He is marvelously neat, very straight, and rather stiff. His contour is still well preserved. His body is well made. His limbs are power-ful. His extremities indicate an old and good race. His face, more grave than severe, with its beard cut in German fashion, is well known. The smile which plays on his face is at times very young. When this tall old man speaks to the women who, during the summer months, form his court at Ems, he seems to date back to the seventeenth century. The emperor has the beautiful blue eyes of Frederick the Great. But however large his eyes they have not the extraordinary dimensions of the eyes of Frederick. The scant hairs, formerly light brown, to-day ashen, are parted low on the left, crossing but not covering the crown of his head. William seems to me to

Centre Reporter.

A. O. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 19, 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

IMPORTANT DATES.

Election day, Tuesday, Nov. 5th.

Voters must be assessed by Thursday, September 5th.

Voters must pay a State or County tax by Saturday, October 5th.

Foreigners must be naturalized by Saturday, October 5th.

The republicans were fooling themselves with the idea that they would gain the lower house of congress again. The Maine election knocks all that hope to pieces and leaves them worse than before. A loss of two congressmen makes a difference of four, and that is a very bad beginning.

Our sprightly neighbor, the Herald, on Spring Creek, thinks we were wrong about the greenback meeting at Millheim being a fizzle, because one who was there half the time says it was not. Our correspondent was there all the time, and he knows best, sure. Now then.

The sheriff, county clerk and register of New York city, are to be prosecuted for malfeasance in office—for collecting larger fees than the law allows. This is another healthy step—God knows the fees and salaries of officers now-a-days are much too high as they are, and the officer who ventures to collect higher fees than the law allows deserves the severest punishment. The fees of the sheriff's office are all from an oppressed class, men who are in debt or otherwise in trouble, and the fees are fixed enormously high, eating up a large portion of the amount in prosecution, and where an officer will make bad worse by collecting an illegal fee in addition, no punishment can be too severe for him. We trust that a fair investigation will be had, and if the parties aforesaid are found guilty on example will be made of them such as will be a warning to other similar evil doers. Persons who have costs to pay should demand an itemized bill, which the officer is bound to render, and then have it examined to see whether the officer has collected an illegal fee, which is not a rare thing with some.

There is a rumor that the greenbackers of this county intend making another Co. ticket. We don't give much credit to the report, although the ticket might be better. We advise you not to do it. Doctoring will make it worse for you—we never believed much in doctoring.

The best you can do, is to withdraw your ticket and vote with the democrats who will do more for you than you can ever accomplish for yourselves. Don't doctor the ticket—withdraw it before the first frost sets in.

The election in Maine says the Pittsburg Post was attended with some astonishing results. The vote polled was one of the largest in the history of the State; reaching about 120,000, against 116,000 at the Presidential election, and a little over 100,000 at the gubernatorial election last fall. The substantial results are the election to Congress of George W. Ladd, Democrat and Greenbacker, over Powers, Republican, in the Fourth district, and the election of Thompson Murch, Greenbacker, over Eugene Hale, in the Fifth district. Joseph H. Martin was the Democratic candidate in this district, but seems to have been dropped by his party for the Greenbackers. The Republicans elected the other three Congressmen, Reed, Frye and Lindsey, the present members. The Democrats were not satisfied with the hard-money ideas of Garcelon, their candidate for Governor, and largely voted for Smith, the Greenback candidate. On county officers and members of the Legislature, there appears to have been concert of action between the Greenbackers and Democrats. The Senate is reported to stand 20 Republicans to 11 Democrats and Greenbackers, and the House is anti-Republican by a small majority. There being no election of Governor by the people the House sends up to the Senate two names from which that body will choose the Governor. These names will of course be Garcelon, Democrat, and Smith, Greenbacker, and the Senate must elect either one or the other as the Executive of the State. This will insure Maine a Governor opposed to the Blaine-Hamlin dynasty which has ruled the State for nearly twenty years. Their defeat comes after one of the most active fights ever waged in the State. Hamlin, Blaine, Hale, Garfield, Frye, Lt. Gov. Woodford of New York, and others, were on the stump day and night, and the Congressional Committee shelled out funds with liberality. Hamlin's seat in the United States Senate is endangered by the election, but it is not known as yet how the vote on joint ballot will stand. It will be close. If there is an anti-Radical majority of ten in the House, Hamlin will be retired.

The voter should not loose sight of the fact that since the lower house of congress has been democrotic, there has been a great reduction in expenditures, and had the republican senate stood by the democratic reformers of the house, the reduction and saving would have been much larger. For the benefit of the reader of the Reporter we furnish the official figures below:

Appropriations For Three Years.

Republican.		
1874.	1875.	1876.
$189,025,793	$184,304,787	$177,370,687
Democratic.		
1877.	1878.	1879.
$154,390,943	$163,608,681	$158,773,493
Total three years of republican appropriations.....		$550,701,067
Total three years of democratic appropriations.....		$466,773,117
Total democratic reduction...		$ 83,927,950
Average annual reduction.....		$ 27,975,983

The regular appropriations for the current fiscal year were largely increased by exceptional items, which might fairly be deducted from the total. For example:

The fishery award.....	$5,500,000
Pensions to soldiers of 1872, dropped since 1861.....	$1,500,000
Half the sum voted to rivers & harbors, no bill having passed last year.....	$4,150,000
New items and increased grants for light houses, navy yards, public buildings, signal service, coast survey, life saving stations, United States courts, judgments, etc.....	$1,750,000
Total.....	$12,900,000

The Chicago Tribune of 6 gives an account of a queer contract. It says: A gang of men headed by a woman marched into Justice Haines's Court yesterday afternoon, amid a great deal of discussion and angry verbal disagreement. They arranged themselves along the rail, and then it was made known that the woman had hired one of the men for $10 cash to hold her husband while she committed suicide by jumping into the lake. She went at it, but before she got through made up her mind that suicide was wrong. She and her husband made up, and now they want the $10 returned. The man who was hired says that he had to work like a hero to hold the husband of the fell destroyer, and he dosen't intend to return the money. Besides that, his labors extended over a time long enough to admit of the suicide of both man and wife, and he can't work for nothing. Justice Haines was out of town, and the mob pointed for Justice Meech's dispensary of equity where they began a suit which will be argued hereafter.

The idea of wife hiring some one to hold the husband while she was about to drown herself, is novel. We advise all persons having suicide in contemplation to adopt the same plan as it adds so much additional interest to the tragedy. It reminds us of the man who held himself down tight to his chair to prevent his getting up and in his anger giving another fellow who had offended him a black eye.

The horrors of the fever district are thus drawn by one who traveled through the afflicted country:

A prominent business man who has just returned from a trip to New Orleans, describes the situation as sorrowful in the extreme. On the trip down, at Arkansas City, the boat was not allowed to coal or land. Men stood on the bank with guns in their hands threatening to shoot if an attempt was made.

At Memphis, which was reached as evening was approaching; a most depressing scene was presented. Not a dog, not a mule, not a negro could be seen. The houses did not seem to be inhabited, as from no chimney could be seen smoke ascending. Every place seemed to be deserted.

Vicksburg was almost as bad as Memphis. Terror reigned all along the Mississippi. If the boat had freight for any town it was taken on to New Orleans, the inhabitants refusing to receive it.

At New Orleans things looked much better. Men were at work on the levee; business houses were open, but little or no business was transacted.

The return trip was made by rail. At Grenada not a white man was visible, only a few negroes. At Holly Springs about two hundred came aboard. Yellow fever had broken out the night before. The scenes at the depots were heartrending—wives leaving husbands, mothers leaving sons; bidding them farewell, perhaps forever.

At one place a mother, with three children, got on the train. Her husband had died half an hour previously, and before his death had made her promise to leave on the next train, to save the lives of herself and children. She left her husband uncoffined—unburied. The Howard Association is accomplishing great good.

The latest from Maine shows that the old state is disgusted with republicanism. She refused to elect a republican governor, and the legislature being democratic-greenback on joint ballot a governor of that stripe will be chosen and also a U. S. Senator. The rads also loose two congressmen. This is an excellent beginning for the fall campaign. Let Pennsylvania second the motion made by Maine. Dill is the peopl's man and every honest voter should give him his ballot.

Keep the ball in motion. It is time we have a change, the people of Pennsylvania have smarted long enough under Cameron rule.

CURTIN SOUND.

Gov. Curtin, in his Millheim speech, on Friday night, gave his views on the financial question. He says he does not own a single government bond; he said he was in favor of wiping out the national bank notes and issuing greenbacks, in place of them—thus saving to the people the 15 millions of interest paid to the national banks. That is genuine democratic and greenback doctrine, and our nominee for congress, Gov. Curtin, is sound upon it.

The Centre Herald, greenback paper, favors Seth Yocum for congress. All right, white hats may be trump.

Read senator Wallace's speech on the financial question—it will be found in this issue of the Reporter.

A STARTLING REPORT FROM MEMPHIS.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 9, 1878.—Dr. D. D. Bartholomew, in writing here from Memphis gives the following startling statement:—"Things are fearful here. Whenever you see one hundred new cases reported by the papers you can be sure it should be six hundred. Very few of the physicians have time to fool away making reports and from this fact arose the idea that the disease was so terribly fatal. All the deaths are reported by the undertakers, but very few of the cases get into print. I honestly believe there are not less than two thousand cases of yellow fever here. I believe three out of four recover. Every body has got it. I frequently find four or five cases in one house, sometimes in one room. The doctors are working hard, but hundreds of people die without having been able to get a physician.

HORRORS IN MEMPHIS.

Doctors Ramsey and Pease say the horrors of the scourge in the doomed city are not half told by the newspapers. A walk or a ride through any street of the city reveals the scene of death at almost every step, while the stench from rotting bodies is most loathsome, the number of unattended cases being so numerous that many are found daily only by tracing up the scent till its source is reached, and then it is often the case that three or four dead bodies are found in one room. It is said that one cause of the increased mortality in the city was the daily visit of the negroes and poor whites from the country, those who have taken refuge there and come to the city for rations and supplies. They are quickly stricken down with the fever, and crawl off to some vacant house or shanty to die unattended. These doctors served one day under the Howards, and say they visited over a hundred patients each during that time.

Charles Stillman, a good-looking but poorly-dressed man, was arrested as a vagrant in Jersey City. He said that he had just come from Memphis. He was a cardriver there, and lived with his father's family in Fifth street, near Poplar. When the yellow fever appeared his family were too poor to quit the city. The fever attacked them in succession, and they had no money to employ a physician. First his mother died, then his father, next his elder brother, and finally his younger brother William, for whom he had succeeded in obtaining medical attention. Then Stillman fled from Memphis, and reached Jersey City in a destitute condition yesterday. Mayor Hopper is to give him assistance out of the fund collected for the sufferers.

Tilden isn't such a mighty generous man, but still contributed $350 to the yellow fever sufferers. He gave $250 of it out of his own barrel at home, while Hayes gave the remaining $100 from Sammy's salary, which he continues to draw.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Gen. Butler is in a good way to get the democratic as well as the national nomination for governor of Massachusetts. This might knock republican calculations into a cocked hat as it did in Maine.

OUR TICKET.

The ticket nominated on Tuesday is an excellent one deserving the support of every democrat and which any voter can support without hesitation. Every man was nominated with the utmost fairness and by a convention which was composed of the best democratic material in the county, in which some former conventions were lacking. Hence the good work performed.

HON. A. G. CURTIN.

is the choice of the Centre county democracy for Congress. As this nomination meets the wishes of every good and prominent democratic leader in the state, we take it as the most judicious that the convention could have made at this time. For our opinion of Gov. Curtin, see last week's Reporter—being a citizen of our county, it is needless to say that our people were ever proud of him. His nomination will give great strength to the state ticket.

C. T. ALEXANDER,

is the choice of the convention for Senator. He is a gentleman of ability, and one of the leading members of the bar of this county. He has rendered the party active service in years gone by, and should he receive the district nomination, which is not unlikely, he will represent this senatorial district with ability and fidelity—having a large knowledge of state affairs, and being perfectly conversant with the interests of this senatorial district.

HON. C. A. MAYER,

was nominated for President Judge by acclamation. This is a deserved compliment to his honor Judge Mayer, who has presided with so great ability for the last ten years, and to the utmost satisfaction of the people of the district. His popularity is so great on account of his purity as a Judge that we doubt whether he will have an opponent for the position.

J. P. KEPHART,

of Bellefonte, is one of our nominees for Assembly. Mr. Kephart has been a life long democrat and springs from an old democratic family. He served two terms as Register and Recorder, rendering the utmost satisfaction to all, and for the last few years has been the leading Justice in the neighborhood of Bellefonte. He possesses that knowledge of political affairs to make a competent representative, and will be as faithful in that position as he has been in the trusts he already held.

WM. A. MURRAY

is the other nominee for Assembly. He also, like his associate on the ticket has been a life long democrat and hails from good democratic stock. As a democrat he has also been a worker, never faltering in his duty to the party. He is intelligent and has always given study and attention to public affairs and will make an efficient representative who will not swerve from any conviction of duty to his constituents.

JOHN SPANGLER

of Centre Hall, is the nominee for Sheriff. This is a deserved reward to one of the hardest working democrats in the ranks. Mr. Spangler has in days past rendered the party such service, as told at the polls. Neither rain nor storm would deter him from sending out his team on election day and scouring his township to bring in voters who had no way of coming. He has been a consistent democrat all his life, and the party owes him a rousing majority for his earnestness in the cause. He never faltered in his duty to democracy, and we know that he will discharge the duties of the Sheriff's office with satisfaction to the people of our county.

J. C. HARPER

for Prothonotary, is an excellent choice for so important an office. The nominee is well qualified for the place, and will be found courteous and obliging to all who have business with the Prothonotary. Our nominee is a sterling democrat, and a gentleman of purity of character, and altogether just such a man as is needed for the place. Give him a good vote, he deserves it.

ADAM YEARICK

is the nominee for Treasurer—a responsible position, which requires a man of known integrity, and he has been found, among other good men named, as the one for the place. He is one of the most worthy men upon the ticket, a genuine, old fashioned democrat, and who will leave the Treasurer's office with every dollar accounted for. He deserves every democratic vote, and the support of every honest man, as he is one whom all can trust.

GEO. SWAB
JACOB DUNKLE

are our nominees for Commissioners and both good men. We believe they will attend to the affairs of our county to the interests of the taxpayer and will practice all due economy. They are consistent democrats, men of honesty and integrity and know the wants of our county. Belonging to the working class they know the necessity of having a reduction of expenditures and taxation. Competent, honest and intelligent, our nominees are in every respect qualified as Commissioners.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD.

was renominated by acclamation for Register. Mr. Burchfield has held the office three years, and is to-day one of the best men who ever filled the place. All who have had business in that office speak highly of him. He has been accurate in all its duties, and obliging to those who needed his services. Mr. B. is one of the most popular men upon the ticket, and his name adds to its strength. He is a cripple which unfits him for almost any other labor. His character is spotless, and he is so universally respected that we predict for him one of the highest majorities—which he deserves as a faithful servant.

W. A. TOBIAS

has been re-nominated by acclamation for Recorder. He has also served one term discharging his duties faithfully and always at his post. Bill will serve the next three years, if he lives, with the same close attention he has shown in the past. He always was an active democratic worker, and deserves this renewed mark of confidence.

J. B. JAMESON
G. R. WILLIAMS

Our candidates for Auditors are G. W. Williams and J. B. Jameson. Both excellent men, and competent for the place. Give them a big vote—they will discharge their duties ably and faithfully.

C. H. CAMBRIDGE

is the nominee for Coroner, and a gentleman of excellent character and qualifications.

We shall have more to say with reference to our nominees as the campaign progresses, and bespeak for our ticket the most cordial support, which it well deserves, being composed of good men all through.

Mr. Beecher delivered his closing lecture in San Francisco a week ago last Thursday evening. It was under the auspices of the Society of California Pioneers, and the theme selected was "Our Country."

THE FINANCIAL ISSUE.

SPEECH OF SENATOR WALLACE AT LOCK HAVEN.

REPUBLICAN RESPONSIBILITY FOR RUINOUS FINANCIAL POLICIES.

Senator Wallace was the orator at a Democratic meeting at Lock Haven. His speech was mainly devoted to the financial issue, and is a telling and concise argument. He analyzed the attitude of the three parties in Pennsylvania on this question, but first showed that it is at the door of the Republican party all responsibility lies for the distress of the people, brought on by a vicious financial policy. Said the Senator:

Whose men and whose measures—whose policy and whose practices have controlled and moulded government and law during the last ten years? The Democracy have never had an hour in that time in which their power could either make or unmake law or governmental policy. The wrongs lie at the doors of Republican legislators and Republican officials; the distress and penury flow from their policy and their legislation. The new organization is the outcrop of dissatisfaction with Republican men and measures; its life is to be measured by the extent of the disintegration of the Republican party and its unhealthy drift toward the loosening of National obligations by the measure of the unjust demands of the money power through that party upon an honest but overburthened people. The democracy has none of the responsibility, and democrats who now desert the standard of their faith weaken the only power that can redress these wrongs, and aid in maintaining the control of the law making power in Republican hands. Why shall Democrats abandon their ranks at the very hour in which Federal power is within their grasp? We can spare those who seek to foist themselves to place by the aid of dissatisfied Republicans and the desertion of their ancient faith, for if we preserve our wondrous discipline and our ardent devotion to our cause, we will coerce victory without them.

REPUBLICAN RESPONSIBILITY FOR RUINOUS POLICIES.

The Republican party is for the Wall street policy of forced contraction so vigorously engineered by Mr. Sherman. It favors the retirement of the United States legal tender notes by their payment in coin at the earliest practicable moment. It is against the repeal of the resumption statute of 1875. It is for the perpetuation of the National bank monopoly with all its centralizing power, and for the increase of the interest bearing debt of the nation to give to them the entire control of paper currency. We have the right to charge this, for their State platforms of 1877 and 1878 being silent, they stand upon that plank of their National platform of 1876, which declares:

In the first act of Congress signed by President Grant, the National Government assumed to remove any doubts of its purpose to discharge all just obligations to the public creditors, and solemnly pledged its faith to make provision at the earliest practicable period for the redemption of the United States notes in coin. Commercial prosperity, public morals and National credit demand that this promise be fulfilled by a continuous and steady progress to specie payment.

This was the act of March 18, 1869, and was called the act "to strengthen the public credit." By the letter of the law under which the 5-20 bonds were issued they were payable in greenbacks. This act was designed to enhance their value by making them payable in coin. When the bill came up in the House debate was cut off, and it was passed under the gag-law of "the previous question." The vote in the House was:

For the bill—Democrats, 1; Republicans, 96.

Against the bill—Democrats, 84; Republicans 12.

In the Senate the vote was:

For the bill—Democrats, 0; Republicans, 42.

Against the bill—All the Democrats; Republicans, 7.

On the bill for the resumption of specie paymets, passed in January, 1875, the vote in the senate stood:

For the bill—Democrats, 0; Republicans, 39.

Against the bill—All the democrats; Republicans, 1.

In the House the vote was:

For the bill—Democrats, 0; Republicans, 136.

Against the bill—All the Democrats; Republicans, 24.

On the 23d of November, 1877, a bill to repeal the Resumption law passed the House. The vote was:

For the bill—Democrats, 104; Republicans, 28.

Against the bill—Democrats, 29; Republicans, 92.

The bill was killed in the Senate by the votes of Republicans.

THE PITTSBURGH PLATFORM OF THE DEMOCRACY.

* * * The platform of the Democracy adopted at Pittsburgh gives no uncertain sound upon the financial question. Its language is:

That further contraction of the volume of United State legal tender notes is unwise and unnecessary. They should be received for customs duties and reissued as fast as received.

Gold, silver and United States legal tender notes at par therewith, are just bases for paper circulation.

A close connection of the Federal Government with the business interests of the people, through National banks, tends to monopoly and centralization, but, in changing the system, uniformity of notes, security to the note holder, and protection of the capital invested, should be provided for.

Treasury notes issued in exchange for bonds, bearing a low rate of interest, is the best form in which the credit of the Government can be given to paper currency.

Here are three distinct propositions.

First—Legal tender notes should remain in existence and be received for custom duties.

Second—A paper currency should have coin and coin notes as a basis.

Third—The National bank law needs amendment, and Treasury notes should be substituted for National bank notes.

Greenbacks Equal to Coin is the Democratic Policy.

Since the adoption of this platform Congress has enacted a law preventing further retirement of the legal tenders. The policy of the Treasury under Mr. Sherman was so radical that between November 1st, 1877, and June 1st, when the bill became a law, $7,800,000 legal tenders were cancelled and it was said that $3,000,000 were in readiness to destroy at the date of the passage of this bill. The policy of the Republicans has been to substitute interest bearing obligations for United States notes. Mr. Sherman acts daily now upon this policy, and in four months has increased the principal of interest bearing debt nearly seventy-four millions. The policy of the Democracy declared and acted upon was to keep them in circulation and make them the equal of coin. They were the creatures of the necessities of the war; they added largely to the total of our indebtedness by the advanced prices they compelled us to pay for commodities used by our armies. They were part of the machinery that fastened the debt upon the people and the necessity that created them lasts until the debt of which they are part shall be paid. They aid in relieving the burdens of the people. They save them from the payment of interest upon an equal amount of bonded debt. The volume the war gave us is justified by supreme law. They are the equal of the coin now, save for the refusal to honor them at the Custom House. We have stopped their contraction, now we propose to make them honored in the seat of Customs. Necessity gave us the legal tender note; necessity gave us a debt from which we are learning terrible lessons; necessity impels us to pay this debt; necessity calls for the aid of the legal tender note in the volume authorized to help us to pay the debt. The need is that of the people. The debt is that of the people. These legal tender notes at par with coin are for ease of the burdens of the people to run parallel with the debt of which they are part and only when the last bond is paid ought the last legal-tender note be cancelled. Help us to initiate and to perpetuate this policy. New burdens to the people bring new duties to those who rule. Constitutional obligations are the only limits to our advance in this direction.

Defects of National Banking System.

We propose no violent change in the National banking system, but a change must come. Its tendency is vicious, and only vicious. The Democracy declare that the capital invested should be protected, and the security of the note holder and the uniformity of the note preserved. Whatever change comes, these are to be essential parts of the new system. Whatever of good is in the system should be preserved and the evil eliminated. We propose no return to State banks. Until our debt is paid our path lies in a different direction. Every agency that can be, with safety to the people and justice to the capital invested, should be, utilized to aid in its payment and reduce the enormous weight of its pressure. This system of National banks can be and should be thus utilized. "A close connection of the Federal government with the business interests of the people through National banks, tends to monopoly and centralization." When the Federal officials pipe, the national banks must dance. Their tendency to concentrate at the Treasury all control of the banks and their business is so unmistakable that the banks themselves complain of it.

Greenbacks for National Bank Notes.

We oppose National bank notes as a currency, and propose to substitute Treasury notes for them. This, too, is in the interest of the people and to save them the the interest paid to the National banks upon the bonds deposited for their circulation. It can be done without injury to the people, the banks of the customers, and also preserve the uniformity of the note and the security of the note holder, whilst we violate no constitutional principle and obtain a currency of intrinsic value, which will possess the full confidence of the people. We cover this thought in these words of the platform:

Treasury notes, issued in exchange for bonds, bearing a low rate of interest, is the best form in which the credit of the Government can be given to a paper currency.

Treasury notes, greenbacks, bills of credit—call them what you will—anything but legal-tender in payment of private debts. A Treasury note may be made a promise by the Government to receive its amount in payment of every form of debt it is creditor for, a promise that every agency that it possesses or controls shall promptly honor and receive it, a promise that it will pay it when the bond for which it is issued shall be due, receivable at the Treasury, the custom houses, money depositaries and National banks, good to pay debts to the Government and to the National banks as well as between such banks, but not a lawful tender between individuals or for private debts. Such a greenback, such a Treasury note in the room of National bank notes, issued in exchange for a low rate bond at par value (the interest being suspended thereon), to the National banks, is the best form in which we can give the credit of the Government to a paper currency. Such a Treasury note is a Democratic idea. It originated with Madison, in 1813, and they were again authorized under him in 1814 and 1815. They were issued under Van Buren in 1837 and 1838, and Tyler followed their lead in 1842 and 1843. They were the creatures of the necessities of the Government, and issued in ease of the burdens of the people. The epochs of 1857 and 1841 produced similar necessities to those we have now.

The Question of National Bank Taxes.

Under the present system the Federal Government is the guarantor of the paper of the National banks, and pays the interest upon their bonds for the privilege of being such. Of this the people complain. It then taxes the banks upon circulation, deposits and capital to retake a large proportion of the interest thus paid.

The taxes thus imposed and paid by the banks have a double effect. The people pay them through the raise of interest charged by the banks, and the price of money is enhanced by the same cause. The whole amount of interest paid to the National banks upon their bonds held for circulation during the last fiscal year was $17,507,994, and the aggregate amount of taxation collected from them was $6,998,926, leaving a balance of $10,599,068 paid to them in the last year for the privilege of indorsing their paper. Why shall this continue? Stop taxation of the National Banks, stop payment of interest to them upon their bonds deposited for circulation, issue to them in lieu thereof a four per cent. bond running from five to fifty years, retire the National bank notes and close your redemption agency at Washington. Then permit your National banks for the present to deposit their four per cent. bonds and receive in room thereof their par value in the Treasury notes I have described, the interest upon the bond to be suspended whilst the notes are outstanding, and the semi-annual installments maturing to be covered into the Treasury as payment for the franchise of banking and for the notes issued. Such a system may require the enactment of statutes providing for a series of bonds for use in the mode suggested, but if it will save to the people seventeen millions of interest annually and tend to the reduction of the rate of interest upon money in the rural districts, now so utterly prostrated by reason of the high rates thereof, it is worth that trouble.

Would it be wrong to utilize the credit of the Government to the extent of the capital of the National banks? Nay, is it not our duty to do so if that credit and the needs of the Government will equaline these notes with those of the banks as a circulating medium? Is it unjust to any one to save the interest upon these bonds? Is not our own paper to an amount equal to the National bank issue, or even ten per cent. more, as desirable to the people as that which we now guarantee? Will we not have uniformity of note; security of the note-holder; protection of the capital invested by the banks; ease of convertibility, and absolute confidence by the people? The National banks are the creatures of the Federal Government, and cannot object to such a change. They are to be treated with justice, but our first duty is to the whole people.

A COAL PIT ON FIRE.

BETWEEN TWO AND THREE HUNDRED PERSONS BELIEVED TO HAVE PERISHED.

Forty-Five Thousand Armed Albanians Prepared to Resist Christian Invasion.

London, September 11.—A frightful colliery explosion occurred to-day at Abercarne near Newport, in Monmouthshire. There were 371 men in the pit, 80 of whom have been rescued. It is feared that no others have survived, as the pit is on fire.

London, September 11.—Ten more men have been taken out alive from the colliery at Abercarne, but they were much burned and the dead body of one boy has been recovered. The fate of the remainder may be judged from the fact that the explorers found fourteen horses dead only a few yards from the foot of the shaft. The air in the mine was found to be very impure.

London, September 11.—Later advices from Constantinople give further details of the circumstances attending the death of Mehemet Ali Pasha, who was sent by the porte to restore order in Albania. It seems that at Gusinje, Plava and Kalasin, even before the arrival of Mehemet Ali complete anarchy had gained the upper hand and upon his arrival in Jakova he found the greatest excitement prevailing among the inhabitants.

He was violently upbraided with having come to Albania to hand over the land to the Servians. The agitation went on increasing, finding vent especially in vehement abuse of Allah Pasha, Mehemet Ali's adjutant. The house selected by Mehemet Ali for his lodging was set on fire by Albanians of Jakova and Ipek.

Then a fight began between the incendiaries and Mehemet Ali's escort, in which twenty of the latter fell. Toward evening, through the intervention of some Ulemas, the conflict was appeased, the insurgents promising to observe a peaceful attitude. About six o'clock in the evening, however, in Jakova, where Mehemet Ali remained, the struggle broke out afresh, resulting in the death of Abdallah Pasha, with several officers of the escort, and the house in which they took refuge, was fired.

Mehemet Ali succeeded in escaping from the burning building and in concealing himself in a shed close by, but his hiding place was soon discovered and he was mercilessly put to death. The Albanian league is said to number 45,000 well armed and equipped men, determined to resist the occupation of their territory by any christian power.

In one district of India, on the coast, are Jews who are believed to be the descendants of Jews sent into India by King Solomon to capture elephants for his use, and to work in the gold mines. The Hebrew language has almost died out among them, but they possess a written Bible. Of the holidays they keep only the Sabbath, the Passover and the Day of Atonement being unknown to them. They call themselves "Sons of Israel" and not "Jews," and maintain that they possess autograph prayer-books written by the Patriarchs. They boast of letters of freedom given them by an ancient Indian king, and of another given by King Tschandrackupta, who was contemporary with Alexander the Great. They furnish a case in point for the Darwinists, in that 3,000 years in India have entirely changed their color, so that it is difficult to distingutsh them from the other natives.

Goods at Cost!—Great Bargains,

—AT—

SHOOK BRO. & CO.,

FARMER'S MILLS, PA.

A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Queensware, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Drugs, &c.

WILL CLOSE OUT AT COST. NOW IS THE TIME.

☞An Invitation extended to all to come and see the stock, and buy low. Goods at Cost, at Farmer's Mills. 12 sept tf.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

NITRO-GLYCERINE EXPLODING.

Bradford, Pa., Sept. 15.—H. B. Pulver's glycerine magazine on the Curtis farm, two miles, south of this place and near De Golier, which contained 70 pounds of nitro-glycerine and 100 pounds of dynamite, exploded about noon to-day, instantly killing N. B. Pulver, J. B. Burkholder, Andrew P. Higgins, and Charles Page. The men were literally torn in pieces and their remains were scattered in all directions, and only recognizable by the clothing

The republican conferees of the 27, senatorial district, composed of the counties of Union, Snyder and Northumberland, met at Lewisburg and nominated A. M. Smith, of Snyder county, for state senate.

SYNOPSIS OF THE GAME AND FISH LAW.

Deer, except spotted fawns, may be killed from October 1 to December 16. Penalty $50. Dogs running deer may be killed by any person, except in the counties where such hunting is permitted by special acts.

Squirrels may be killed from September 1 to January 1. Penalty $5 for each squirrel.

Rabbits can be taken from October 15 to January 1. Penalty $5.

Wild turkeys can be taken from October 15 to January 1. Penalty $10.

No wild fowl, which includes ducks, geese, pigeons, &c., can be killed between May 15 and September 1, under a penalty of $10.

Woodcock may be killed from July 4 to January 1, and upland or grass plover from July 15 to January 1. Penalty $10 in each case.

Pheasants may be killed from October 1 to January 1. Penalty $10.

Rail or reed birds are to be killed only during the months of September, October and November. Penalty $5.

Sec. 12. No person shall at any time within this State, kill, trap or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any night hawk, whip-poor-will, sparrow, thrush, lark, finch, martin, chimney swallow, barn swallow, woodpecker, flicker, robin, oriole, red or cardinal bird, cedar bird, tanager, cat bird, blue bird or any other insectiverous bird, under a penalty of five dollars for each bird killed, trapped, exposed for sale or had in possession.

Robbing or destroying nests of any wild birds except hawks, crows and other predatory birds, is prohibited under a penalty of $10.

Killing wild pigeons on their nesting grounds, or firing guns within one-fourth of a mile of such nesting place is prohibited under a penalty of $20. Citizens of this state can be fined to trap or catch pigeons away from their roosts except during the nesting season by paying $50.

Nets, traps, snares or torchlight are prohibited to be used in killing wild turkeys, partridges, woodcock, rail or reed birds under a penalty of $10, and any person may destroy such nets, traps, &c., wherever found.

Sunday hunting or fishing is prohibited under a penalty of $25.

Trout are to be caught with rod, hook and line only during April, May, June and July, under a penalty of $10, and all net fishing in trout streams is prohibited under a penalty of $25.

Trespassing on lands for the purpose of taking fish from any private pond, stream or spring used for propagating game fish, after public notice of the owner or occupant, is prohibited under a penalty of $100.

Fish baskets, gill nets, pond nets, seines, kiddles, brush or facine nets or any other permanently set means of taking fish, are prohibited under a penalty of $25. Seine fishing is prohibited under a penalty of $25, except for shad with seines of three inches mesh.

Sec. 24. It shall be lawful to fish with fyke or hoop nets in any of the streams of this Commonwealth uninhabited by brook or speckled trout, during the months of March, April, May, September, October and November in each year: Provided, That the meshes of said nets shall not be less than one inch in size, and that said net or nets shall not be placed at the confluence of any wing-walls, either newly made or abandoned. And provided further, That it shall be the duty of any one taking or capturing by means of any fyke or hoop net as aforesaid, any salmon, bass, trout, speckled trout, pike, pickerel or every kind of fish introduced into any waters of this Commonwealth by the authority of same for the purpose of stocking the said waters, to return the same alive to the waters whence taken; the violation of any of the provisions of this section shall subject the offender to a penalty of twenty-five dollars for each and every offense.

Black bass, pike and salmon can be caught with hook and line, scroll or spear from June 1 to January 1. All bass under six inches in length must be returned to the water. The general length of a man's hand is about seven inches, so that any one can tell what he ought to keep. Penalty $10.

No person is allowed to catch game fish by shutting or drawing off waters, or dragging or drawing small nets or seines there in when so drawn off under a penalty of $10.

The using of quicklime, poisonous bait, any torpedo, giant powder or other explosive substances for killing fish, is prohibited under a penalty of $50.

The catching of bait fish by means of hand nets or cast nets is not prohibited.

Lake bass, rock bass, or blue sun fish, species recently introduced by the fish commissioners, shall not be caught for three years, from January 1, 1878, under a penalty of five dollars for each offense.

The sale of pheasants, partridges and woodcock, is allowed for a period of fifteen days after the time limited for killing the same has expired.

GRAHAM & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAVE THE FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Ladie's fine Button Boots,	$1.75.
Ladie's Lasting Gaiters,	1.00.
Ladie's Lasting Slippers,	.50.
Ladie's Lasting Tip Gaiters,	1.25.
Ladie's Coarse Shoes,	1.00
Gent's fine Calf Boots, handmade,	3.50.
Gent's Alexis Buckle Shoes,	1.50.

All kind of PLOW SHOES for Men and Boys.

The latest style of LADIE'S FRENCH HEEL BOOTS, made on the French Last. Call and see them. A fine stock of the Best Buenos Ayres Sole Leather, Calf Skins. Keeps Lasts, Pegs, etc. always a full STOCK.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES, in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH.

nov15

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that willcompel you in self defence to buy of hm. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

Also deals in all kinds of Grain. Market price paid for the same. A specialty in COAL by the car load.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Sept. 19,'78.

☞TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 Jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 88, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BRUMIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. D. C. KELLER, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 36, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHOAD, Sec't.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Nancy J. Wilson, daughter of Peter Wilson, of Spring Mills, is very ill at present, also Capt. Hassenplug.

—We are paying now 15c. for good butter. Eggs 12½, at Guggenheimer & Co's.

—Farmers go to L. L. Brown, Bellefonte, with your grain—he pays the best prices, and sells the cheapest coal.

—Nich. Decker, a son of Conrad Decker, dec'd, of Potter twp., was found dead in bed on last Saturday morning. He had retired the night previous, apparently well as usual. He was subject to fits, and doubtless expired under an attack. His age was about 18 years.

—The highest market price paid for Cloverseed, by Guggenheimer & Co.

—The Lutheran Sunday School of Pleasant Gap, held a picnic on Saturday, 15, in the woods opposite the church.

—Sechler & Co., best and cheapest groceries in the county. Always fresh, and no poor article.

—The finest lot of queensware, at Sechlers, in the Bush house block. If you want something handsome for setting your table, Sechler's is the place where you find it. Their stock of queensware is thec hoicest in the central part of the state.

—Newman's clothing hall is still ahead for cheap suits. You can get the best and cheapest clothing there always. All say they save money at Newman's, and it is a fact. He has been a great benefit to the people of this county who wear breeches, by selling at so wonderfully low prices. No one will need wear poor Clothing as long as Newman is about, for he sells so low you can afford to wear decent clothing.

—List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Centre Hall, Pa. Sept. 11, 1878. Mr. A. C. Bamer, 1, Miss Harriet Zerby 1. J. A. REESMAN, P. M.

—Dinges' new grocery and confectionery is the place for cheap goods.

—Krumrine, Caldren & Burrell have the contract for the abutments of the new county bridge at Spring Mills, at $400.

—Newman has gone to Philadelphia, and next week there will be a large stock of new Clothing at the Eagle Clothing Hall.

—We printed about 70,000 primary tickets in the last 2 weeks for the different candidates. Each ticket 7 inches in length, would make about 54 miles—and yet some of the candidates traveled much farther than that and did not seem to get tired. We are glad that the day of rest has came for some of them. They were pretty generally good men, and we are only sorry that we had not about 50 offices at our disposal, would have gladly given each an appointment—as many a one earned it, but did not quite make it. Hope better luck for the disappointed ones next time.

—Mr. C. Dinges' new grocery and confectionery, is now opened, and a new stock of goods on hand, consisting of coffee sugars, syrups, teas, &c., and all kinds of confectioneries. Call at the new brick grocery—prices low. 1t.

—Why is it that you can buy at greater bargains in Centre Hall now, than ever you could? Because Guggenheimer & Comp. are preparing themselves to make room for a new stock, and our young friend Mox has laid out quite a lot of remnants of Calico and Delain, which will be sold cheap. Calico at 4c. and Delain at 8c. per yard, Cash. 1t

—The finest toilet articles at F. P. Green's in the Bush house block. Also fresh drugs and medicines always on hand. Mr. Green is the oldest druggist in the county, and prescriptions are filled there with the utmost safety.

—Get your coffee, sugar, teas, spices, dried and canned fruit, at Sechter's, if you want a good and fresh article. They always keep the best family groceries that are in market, and you are sure of a genuine article in whatever you get. They sell at the least margin, and always deal honestly with customers. Try Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block, and you will be pleased with the quality of groceries you get, satisfied with their prices, and have the politest attention besides.

—Special inducements are offered to farmers, by Mr. Brown, successor to Shortlidge & Co., for grain. All kinds of coal always on hand at lowest possible prices.

—A good white shirt at 75c. at Guggenheimer & Co's.

Some of the boys of Carrollville, Wis., made a midnight parade, wrapped in sheets, and starting from the village graveyard. Their idea was to scare whoever saw them. They succeeded. Three women went into convulsions at the sight, one sick man was thrown into relapse, and a girl broke her arm by a fall in climbing hastily over a fence.

—Clothing cheap. A good dark suit of Clothing at Guggenheimer & Co's for $6 00.

—Farmers, if you wish to strike the best market for your grain, call on Mr. Lawrence Brown, successor to Shortlidge & Co. in coal and grain, where you will get the highest price, and meet with fair dealing.

—Newman has a merchant tailoring department connected with his Clothing store, where suits will be made to order, on short notice, and lower than elsewhere.

—Sechler & Co. are constantly receiving new supplies of fresh groceries, which they are selling at very low prices. Their present stock cannot be excelled either in quality or in variety. Queensware, stoneware, yellow and Rockingham ware in all styles, sizes and shapes. Teas: Young Hyson, Imperial, Gunpowder Japans, Oolong, very choice goods, unprecedently low. In fine groceries their stock is entirely complete; canned goods, pickles, sauces, oils, bananas, oranges, lemons, cranberries, sardins. Our Spices are guaranteed perfectly pure. Tobaccos and cigars, all of popular brands and best qualities.

—Lo. C. R. U. S. S., August 25th, 1878.

Resolved, That we tender a vote of thanks to the Spring Mills Union Sabbath School for their kindness toward us in giving our school a Library, which had not been used, and which the kind officers of the Spring Mills school contributed towards L. C. R. U. S. S. for the benefit of the young and rising generation, thereby showing that they are sincere lovers of other schools, and wish the welfare of their neighboring schools as well as their own.

That God's blessing may rest and remain on the Spring Mills U. S. S., is our prayer. SAMUEL BIBLE, Supt.,
SAM'L M'CLELLAN, Sect.
MICHAEL HETTINGER,
JAS. D. GENTZEL,
WM. H. GENTZEL,
Committee.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

The democratic county convention assembled in the court-house, at Bellefonte, on last Tuesday afternoon. Chairman Gephart called the meeting to order, which was then organized by electing the following officers:

Chairman—WM. HAMILTON.
Secretaries—W. F. Reeder, A. E. Wolf.
Reading clerk, Jas. A. M'Clain.

The convention was one of the largest and most respectable ever held in this county. We never knew a democratic Co. Convention to be composed of better men. The utmost harmony and good feeling prevailed.

The following are the names of the delegates present:

Bellefonte—North ward—Wm. Hamilton, M. Cowdrick. South ward—John Bradley, H. Yeager. West ward—Jonathan Harper.
Boggs—Jas. M'Clain, Jas. Lucas.
Gregg—Geo. Korman, Joseph Smith, Ph. Shook, Sam'l Harter.
Miles—A. E. Wolf, John Wolf, Thos. Walker, Cyrus Brumgard, John Shafer.
Penn—A. Walter, J. C. Smith, J. C. Condo, S. Ard, B. F. Frankenberger.
Potter—North—B. F. Arney, D. C. Keller, John K. Runkle. South—Wm. F. Jordan, Jas. M'Clintick, John Mersinger.
Philipsburg—J. N. Cassanova, C. J. Hirlinger.
Spring—Jas. Ross, Jno. Woods, John Garbrick, Jno. Noll.
Haines—Geo. Kiester, D. J. Moyer, Jno. Ziegler, M. S. Fiedler.
Howard Boro.—Howard Moore.
Unionville Boro.—Patrick McDonald.
Benner—Thomas Marshall, Jerry Roam, Robert Corl.
Burnside—Barnhart Viehdoerfer.
College—William Goodhart.
Curtin—John Delong.
Ferguson—East—B. F. Bottorf, D. G. Meek, Peter Louck. West—J. Heberlinger.
Half Moon—Ellis Lytle.
Harris—W. H. Miller, Frank Kennedy.
Howard—Wm. Yearick.
Huston—Charles Murray.
Liberty—James Delong.
Marion—Isaac S. Frain, John J. Hoy.
Patton—George Potisgrove.
Rush—Barney Coyle, J. C. Nason, J. Collins.
Snow Shoe—Robert J. Haines, John G. Uzzell.
Spring—John Noll, John Woods, Jos. Ross, John Garbrick.
Taylor—Hiram Blowers.
Union—Benj. Brisbin.
Walker—B. S. Winkleman, John H. Beck, Joseph Apt, Michael Shaffer.
Worth—Owen McClain.

The convention proceeded to nominate candidates for the different offices, with the result below.

For President Judge Hon. C. A. Mayer was nominated by acclamation.

FOR CONGRESS:

Curtin, 38.
Meek, 33.

Gov. Curtin being nominated for Congress on first ballot, great cheering followed.

On motion of Mr. Cassanova, a committee was appointed to wait upon Gov. Curtin and invite him to address the convention. The Governor appeared and made a stiring 8 minute speech, which was cheered with rounds of applause all through,

FOR SENATOR:

Alexander, 57.
Hoy, 14.

Mr. Alexander's nomination was made unanimous.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

Kephart, 43,
Murray, 47.
Kreps, 16.
Fisher, 17.
Gilliland, 19.

The nomination of J. P. Gephart and W. A. Murray was made unanimous. A letter from Col. Jas. F. Weaver, declining as a candidate for Assembly was read before the balloting was commenced.

On Sheriff all the candidates in the field withdrew their names, except as named in the following ballot:

FOR SHERIFF:

John Spangler, 61.
J. S. M'Cormick, 10.

The nomination of John Spangler was made unanimous.

FOR PROTHONOTARY:

	1st	2d	3d	4th
Shugert,	8	2	2	
Harper,	31	31	31	37
Brett,	19	19	19	22
Rumberger,	11	12	12	12
Gray, J. S.	7	7	7	

Swartz and Herring withdrawn.

FOR TREASURER:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
Hoffer,	8	8	11	12	12	15	
Holt,	13	11	13	12	16	24	32
Barnhart,	4	4					
Leathers,	7	7	8	6			
Ehrhard,	10	11	11	11	11		
Griffin,	8	8	8	7	9		
Yearick,	20	22	20	23	23	32	39

Musser withdrawn.

FOR COMMISSIONER:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
Sholl,	5	5				
Hall,	9	12	10	6		
Larimore,	15	14	16	15	11	12
Dunkle,	18	18	21	21	27	38
Greist,	23	22	25	30	19	21
Swab,	21	22	22	38		
Hoy, jr.,	20	21	18	15	11	
Hahn,	4	3	3			
Grove,	10	9	10	10	3	
Heckman,	9	9	9			
Stover,	9	6	12	7		

FOR AUDITORS.

	1st	2d
N. J. Mitchell,	19	8
J. B. Jamison,	47	
A. Bartholomew,	15	9
G. R. Williams,	34	42
A. T. Leathers,	26	12
R. F. Holmes,	1	

Resulting in the nomination of Jamison and Williams.

For Coroner.

C. H. Cambridge,	55
J. C. M'Entire,	9
Jas. Adams,	2
J. B. Kreamer,	5

For Register, Wm. E. Burchfield was nominated by acclamation.

For Recorder, W. A. Tobias was also nominated by acclamation.

Following each nomination, a motion to make the nomination unanimous was adopted.

Congressional conferees: Jno. A. Woodward, J. N. Cassanova, W. C. Heinley.

Judicial conferees: A. Hoy, J. W. Gephart, S. Ettlinger.

Senatorial conferees: N. J. Mitchell, C. M. Bower, L. T. Munson.

D. F. Fortney, esq., was elected chairman of county committee.

Adjourned.

WHAT BOOKS ARE NEEDED?

In this matter, as well as in many others, it is best to *make haste slowly*. Before moving to affect a change in the text books of a township or district, the question, Why change? should be asked, and answered. To this question, our attention is now called. A year or two ago the Board of Potter township partially adopted Brook's Arithmetics; this was a move in the right direction, but instead of making the labor of the teacher less, it increased it, by multyplying classes. This *Series of* Arithmetics should be exclusively adopted, not, as it is now found in our schools, in separate books; but as the Series—Written and Mental—have recently been issued by the publishers, in Union.

Again, there is no uniformity in the use of an English Grammar in the township Some schools are using Bullion's Grammar—old edition—and others Clarke's, and perhaps, Fewsmith's. Such a condition of things is confusing both to teachers and to pupils, and is also a disadvantage to parents, moving from one district to another. A good Grammar is needed to take the place of those now in use. The Geographies of this twp. are extremely objectionable, because of their multiplicity and arrangement. No less than four numbers are embraced in the present Series. This is an outrage on parents, children, and teachers. A Series of *two* books will, more effectually, answer every purpose, and save expense.

The Readers and Spellers are also objectionable, rather from age than anything else. When first issued they ranked well, but a book that has undergone no change or revision within the past ten "twelve, or fifteen years, may well be replaced by a new Series.

The advantages of uniformity in the use of text books within a twp at least, if not a county, must be potent to all.

Recapitulation: The *Union* Series to replace the separate books of Brooks' arithmetics; a new Grammar; a Geography in two books; and a new set of Readers and Spellers. Whose? F. F.

THE DEATH RECORD IN MEMPHIS, NEW ORLEANS, VICKSBURG, HOLLY SPRINGS, MISSISSIPPI, AND ELSEWHERE.

New Orleans, September 14.—For the past twenty-four hours the number of new yellow fever cases reported by the Howards is 178; by the board of health, 309; by the Young Men's Christian association, 119, making a total of 593, against 885 yesterday, an increase of 208. This makes the total number of cases 13,490. The great ingrease in the number of new cases is remarkable, unless it may be supposed that many of them should have been reported before.

The nature of the fever, I am now sorry to learn, is showing a tendency to be more uncontrollable. In the circle of society where the very best medical attendance, nurses, and, indeed, all the comforts that wealth can immediately command, abounds, it seems to be stubborn in yielding to treatment.

Memphis, Tenn., September 14.—To-night's reports show an increase in the death rate, 127 deaths having been reported, of which, however, ten should have been reported last evening, leaving to-day's mortality 117, of which forty were colored.

At about noon to-day a foul stench was discovered in the neighborhood of the Mosby & Hunt block, on Front street. A negro policeman detailed for the purpose, made an examination of the premises, and in one of the rooms he discovered the dead and decomposed body of H. L. Waring, cotton buyer, who had evidently been dead for several days.

Death is taking away many of the best citizens.

Memphis.—During the week ended six o'clock, September 12, there were 687 deaths from yellow fever.

Brownsville, Tenn.—There have been 96 deaths from yellow fever. There were 30 cases under treatment last evening.

Holly Springs.—One hundred and sixteen new cases of yellow fever and 42 deaths occurred during the week ended yesterday evening, making in all 216 cases and 67 deaths. All the resident physicians are sick.

New Orleans.—During the week ended yesterday noon there were 530 deaths, making in all 1,925.

Plaquemine, La.—One hundred and seventy-five cases and 37 deaths to September 8.

Canton, Miss.—One hundred and fifty new cases of yellow fever and 20 deaths for the week. Total cases, 340; total deaths, 50.

Port Gibson, Miss.—Dr. Wharton, of the Mississippi State health board, reports about 500 cases of yellow fever and 94 deaths to yesterday, noon, and "very few subjects left to take it."

Ocean Springs, Miss.—Sixteen cases of yellow fever and 4 deaths during the week, making 34 cases and 9 deaths in all since commencement.

Louisville, Ky.—Nineteen new cases and seven deaths for the week.

Cincinnati.—From September 4 to yesterday evening there were seven cases of yellow fever and four deaths.

Gallipolis, Ohio.—There have been twenty-six cases and nine deaths, resulting from communication with the steamboat John D. Porter.

Grenada, September 15.—There were two deaths and two new cases. The fever is abating and we may soon look for a more cheerful condition of affairs. An agent of the railroad company, who arrived here this forenoon from New Orleans to take charge of the railroad office, after viewing the situation concluded to return. He left on the train to-night for New Orleans.

Cincinnati, September 15.—Four of the infected barges of the steamer John Porter, that were torn from their moorings below Gallipolis by a sudden rise in the river, reached this city to-day. Two were crushed against the piers of the Cincinnati and Newport bridge. The other two were sunk below the city. The steamer Porter in pursuit captured the runaway barges and has again started up the river with them.

New York, September 11.—The latest despatches show the number of deaths from yellow fever is now upward of 4,200. The plague rages with increasing violence in all infected districts. New places are daily visited by it, a telegram from St. Louis says cool weather prevails in that region, and light frosts have taken place. New York's subscriptions to the Southern relief fund are now upward of $170,000.

Upwards of twenty sisters of "charity" have died in the South, nursing yellow fever.

PRINTERS' EXCURSION.

FIRST ANNUAL PRINTERS' PICNIC AT LLOYDSVILLE.

BELLEFONTE, Sept. 9, '78.

Boarding the 6:30 train on Saturday morning, Sept. 7th, the "typos" of Bellefonte sped away to attend the Printers' Picnic at Lloydsville, a small mining town in Cambria county, and reached by the Bell's Gap narrow gauge railroad from Bell's Mills, on the Penn'a Central. Arriving at Tyrone we changed cars, and, with the printers who arrived by the train from the east, were carried to Bell's Mills, nine miles from Tyrone. Here a train of coal dumps, with a few passenger cars, were waiting to convey us to Lloydsville, a distance of eight miles, in the heart of the Alleghenies. The officials of this road either lacked the means of comfortable conveyances, or thought coal dumps good enough for the craft, many of whom have often slept on the soft side of a board; but it is to be supposed that that tramp fared better who said "he was going to Florida, where he could sleep on an orange tree and awake in the morning and kick his breakfast down."

After the printers' train from the west had arrived and the scrambling for seats partially subsided the two little locomotives attached to the train, after a few ineffectual attempts, started, pulling after them an immense conglomeration of brains. Many were compelled to wait until the return of the train, there being no room.

The length of the Bell's Gap road is eight miles, and the ascending grade averages over 200 feet to every mile—the picnic grounds being, therefore, about 1700 feet above the level of Bell's Mills. The scenery along the railroad is grand: high mountains on either side, and deep valleys beneath. Several high trestles were crossed, at one of which the train came to a dead halt. Twice it was backed off the trestle to get a fresh start, but without success. Finding it useless to ascend the steep grade with the large train, it was divided, a part being left behind, after which the first part easily made the ascent. This trestle forms part of a sharp curve, and is about eighty feet high; the feelings of many were not of the gayest, as the train stood there; looking down on one side, braces, demolished by a falling tree, could be seen, and vivid imaginations of a scene like that which occurred on the Snow Shoe railroad, flitted across more than one mind.

The first part of the train arrived at the grounds about 10 o'clock, the train immediately going back after the remaining part, and to bring up those at Bell's Mills who were unable to get on the first train. We found the place to be a beautiful little Park of about four acres. A commodious dancing house, several croquet grounds, a small lake of spring water, drinking fountains, several swings and numerous shady trees are the adornments of the park.

The Altoona City Band furnished excellent music; this band is reputed the next best band in the State. About 1 o'clock dancing commenced and was continued until about 4 o'clock.

Many people visited the coal mines at Lloydsville. The mines extend through a mountain and are three miles in length, but only about one mile is worked. Fresh air is supplied to the mines by means of an immense fan twelve feet in diameter, run by a small five-horse power engine. One hundred miners are employed here, who are paid at the rate of 45c per ton for digging.

The picnic was well attended,—there being about 600 present. The majority were printers. There were few cases of drunkenness during the day, caused probably by the fact that no liquor could be obtained at Lloydsville.

At five o'clock the train was in readiness to convey us down the mountain at Bell's Mills. The cars were filled to there utmost—some being perched on top of the passenger cars. In passing around a curve we saw far below us a small open car which had been coupled to the front of the locomotive, but had been uncoupled, and the "devils" who occupied it were left to run it themselves, which they did with a will, for it was going down the mountain at a tearing rate. We arrived at the terminus of this road without an accident—which was almost a miracle. After tarrying here an hour we all boarded our respective trains and departed well satisfied with the trip. The delegation from Bellefonte arriving home at half past eight o'clock, p. m. W. T. R.

VISIT TO POINT McCOY.

BELLEFONTE, Sept. 2, '78.

EDITOR REPORTER:—After a toilsome walk of one hour, we arrived at the celebrated Point McCoy, or the "Lookout," as it is familiarly called. It is situated on the mountain farm of Mr. Frank McCoy, about two miles from Bellefonte, and is a popular resort for the young people of town. Although difficult of access it well repays a lover of the beauties of nature, the fatigue of the ascent. From the Point can be seen the valleys of Bald Eagle and Nittany, it being about 1500 feet above the level of the former valley. The "observatory" is a platform about 20 feet high, resembles a gallows in the distance and is thickly inscribed with the names of ambitious and enterprising youths, who considered it imperatively necessary that their names be recorded to demonstrate the fact that they cast indolence aside long enough to ascend Muncy mountain. After duly "carving" our names, we proceeded to "take in the beauties of nature." We had hardly arrived when a shower of rain sprang up as if by magic, at the head of Nittany mountain, and swept down the eastern part of Nittany valley; it resembled the mist by which, in Arabian Nights, the genii made their appearance. Several others arose in the same mysterious manner, one passing down the valley until reaching a gap in Nittany mountain, through which it disappeared as if pursued by a "wild Ingin." It is said the rising of the sun is by far the most magnificent sight, but not being there at sunrise we cannot give our opinion on the subject. Immediately below us is Snow Shoe Intersection, and the Snow Shoe railroad can be seen passing through a little valley running at right angles with Bald Eagle valley, until it disappears among the Allegheny mountains. To the northwest lies the town of Milesburg, and farther on the Bald Eagle Valley stretches away as far as Lock Haven, a part of which is visible with a glass, while historic Bald Eagle Creek winds its way complacently, until lost in the distance.

To the north and west is a fine view of the foot hills of the Allegheny mountains, with the main ridge in the background. Some of these hills have been utilized by clearing, and the woodman's axe and farmer's plow have even penetrated far into the mountains.

Far away across Nittany valley is Penn's State College, dimly visible with the naked eye, and down the valley about five miles away, clusters the little village of Zion. Directly across the valley is Pleasant Gap, and other villages "too numerous to mention."

Several miles down Nittany valley are numerous iron ore mines, which, in the sunlight, are as yellow as a Mongolian.

After descending from the "observatory" and fighting some bumble-bees, which had taken up their abode under it, we departed with regret—at having fooled with the bees. Es Q. Mo.

A COLORED JUDGE LYNCH.

Negroes Take a White Murderer From Jail and Shoot Him Full of Bullets.

Boulte, La., September 15.—A difficulty occurred last night in the store of Chancelet Chaix, at St. Charles Court House, between Charlie Baptiste (colored) and son of N. O. St. Martin, District Attorney pro. tem., which resulted in Baptiste being stabbed and instantly killed by St. Martin. The latter was arrested and lodged in jail. During the night a mob of colored people, variously estimated at from one to two hundred, broke open the jail, took the prisoner therefrom and literally riddled him with bullets beyond all recognition. It is supposed that he received the contents of no less than fifty guns.

THE FLOOD IN CANADA.

Houses Floated off And Dams Broken—West Brantford Submerged.

Newmarket, Ont., Sept. 15.—The flood of the last three days has been very destructive in this section. Buildings have been floated off, mill dams carried away, the iron bridge on the Northern Railway seriously damaged, and thirteen other bridges destroyed.

Brantford, Ont., Sept. 15.—A large amount of property was destroyed in this town by the flood. West Brantford is entirely submerged. The iron bridge across the Grand River gave way yesterday afternoon and three men who were on the bridge were drowned. One of the men was named Tyrrell, and the names of the others were not known.

Galt, Ont., Sept. 15.—During the recent storm rain fell a depth of nearly six inches causing the Grand River to overflow, doing great damage to houses along the banks. The eight-year old son of J. W. Edwards was drowned.

MURDERED WITH A CLUB.

Fatal Quarrel Between Brickmakers at New Brunswick.

New Brunswick, N. J., Sept. 15.—Maximilian Grober was murdered last night by Thomas McGrath, in Durr's beer saloon at Sayverville Township, six miles east of this city, in a drunken row. Two men, arrested as accomplices, are in jail, but the murderer is still at large. All the men were employed in the brickyards. An inquest will be held to-morrow. Grober was struck on the back of the head with a club, and died in an hour.

FOUR MEN TORN TO PIECES.

Bradford, Pa., September 15.—A glycerine magazine belonging to N. B. Pulver, located near Degolia, on the Curtis farm, two miles south of Bradford, containing 70 pounds of glycerine and 100 of dynamite, exploded about noon to-day, instantly killing four men, N. B. Pulver, J. B. Burkholder, Andrew P. Higgins and Charles Page. The men were literally torn to pieces, and were only recognizable by their clothing. Pieces of the bodies were scattered in all directions.

THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Diplomas Awarded Public Schools.

Paris, September 14.—Diplomas have been awarded the State Departments of Public Instructions of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Wisconsin, Pennsylvania and Kansas, Milwaukee public schools and St. Louis public schools.

CHICAGO STONECUTTERS DECIDE TO STRIKE.

Chicago, September 16.—The stonecutters of this city, to the number of 400 or 500, declare their intention to go on a strike to-day, demanding an advance of wages from $1.50 to $2 per day. The bosses refuse to accede. Tomlinson & Reed, the contractors on the new City Hall, are among the most determined to hold out against the demand, and the work on that structure will probably be suspended.

They have had a great blast at the Glenden furnace limestone quarries, near Easton, Pa., 12,000 pounds of powder, lightly tamped and covered with 60,000 kegs of sand and with blocks of limestone, being exploded. No more noise was heard than the noise of a two-horse wagon would make running over a road. It had been estimated that if 60,000 tons were broken the effort would pay, but it is now thought that 100,000 tons of rock were moved.

The president of the Central Pacific Railroad, a few months ago, purchased for his wife a diamond necklace for $76,000.

A mechanical contrivence for stopping railway trains instantaneously has recently been tested in Paris. It is put in motion by compressed air produced by a pump corresponding to the engine of the train. It is brought to bear upon the wheels of every carriage, and by turning a tap the engineer stops the train in an instant. Four express trains in France are already provided with this system of stoppage.

The Austreans were attacked on Friday, and although they repulsed the insurgents, they suffered severe losses.

Joseph Colcord, formerly a reputable St. Louis lawyer, killed himself and his mistress, Lilly Smith, on Saturday.

They can get wine for two cents in Cyprus; but the New Haven "Register" says the trouble is, they haven't the two cents.

Under the laws of Oregon a single person can be an organization or society, hold all the offices, to do all the business, and vote to adjourn.

Mr. Alexander H. Stephens's health is again feeble, owing to unusual exertions in his political canvass.

CAN YOU STAND FIRE?

As I was walking along the Strand, one night, I came upon a fine, tall soldier, and entered into couversation with him. In the course of our talk I said, "There is one thing I cannot understand about the British soldier." "What is that, sir?" "Well," I said, "he is bold and daring; you could not insult him more than by calling him a coward. There are men among you who would rush up to the connon's mouth, even if you knew it would be certain death; and yet there are men among you who dare not kneel down in the barrack-room at night and repeat the prayer their mother taught them when they were children." He paused, and said, "That is true, sir," "What is the meaning of it, soldier?" He said, "You remind me of what took place in my own roll a few weeks ago. A young fellow came into our room, and the first night, before going to bed, he knelt down to pray, and instantly there was a noise and disturbance in the room, Caps and belts were flung over at the man, but he did not move. The second night there was a general cry, 'Will he try it again?' Down he went on his knees again. Caps and belts were thrown again, and the men whistled. The third night he went again on his knees, and again on the fourth night, with the same result, and on the fifth night. And then," he said, "the greatest blackguard in the room cried out, 'He is genuine—he stands fire;' and from that night every one in the room respected him, and began to follow his example."

French military officers do not appear to be very popular in their native land. One journal calls them "soldiers of the Pope." "pasteboard heroes," "executioners," "brilliant capitulationists," and so on. A Marseills journal tells General Espivent, who commands the 15th Army Corps that in the military salute the thumb has a very little distance to go to come into contact with the nose. Another paper is very hard upon the commander of the 14th Army Corps, writing: "General Bourbaki, no one can equal pou in getting out of a besieged ptace to go and conspire obroad, to return and lose an army in the snow, and then shoot yourself with a pistol, so as to be quite well as to-day as 'Die-or-Couquor' Ducrot. Several journals are to be prosecuted for abusing distinguished generals.

These are flush times for the building trade at Jerusalem. A correspondent of The London Times says that new blocks meet the eye everywhere; along the Jaffa road and on both the north and west sides of the city, extensive buildings are now in course of erection; and even within the walls, near to the reputed tomb of David, another large group of tenements is being built. These new buildings are designed as houses for Jews of different nations, and are erected by societies to be let or sold in tenements of two rooms each. The poor are to be provided with homes for a given time rent free, and those who are able to be permitted to purchase their habitations by periodical payments on principle similar to those of English building societies. Until a recent date the Jews in Jerusalem have their quarter, as in many Continental cities; but they have now the utmost freedom to purchase property wherever they can get it, to build where they can obtain sites, within or outside the city walls, and to locate themselves wherever they can find residinces. This freedom is causing a great increase to the Jewish population of the humbler classes.

A house should be so placed that the direct rays of the sun shall have free admission into the living apartments; because the sun's rays impart a healthy and invigorating quality to the air, and stimulate the vitality of human beings as they do those of plants; and, without sunlight, human beings, as well as plants, would sicken and die. The aspect, therefore, should be Southeast.

For hog cholera use a mixture of soft soap and milk. Pour soap suds of wash days into the swill barrels, it will make hogs thrive.

A FEW DROPS OF AMMONIA WILL SAVE MUCH WORK.

House-keepers should purchase a supply of ammonia to use in house cleaning. The husband has everything to lighten his labors. Now suppose his wife had her bottle of ammonia to use: she takes a basin of water and a clean cloth, puts on a few drops of the fluid, and wipes off all the dirt; it is worth more than a half day's hard labor and does not hurt the paint either. She could put a few drops in her dishwater, and see how easily the dishes could be cleared; a few drops on a sponge would clean all the windows in the sitting room, making them shine like crystal. It would take the stains off teaspoons too, and a tablespoonful in the mop-pail would do more toward washing up the kitchen floor than ten pounds of elbow grease applied to the mop handle. A housewife has just as much right to make her work easy and expeditious as her husband has. If she does not do it, the fault is her own in a great measure.—Farm and Fireside.

Hayes still coutinues to draw Sammy Tilden's salary.

The Sandwich Island Cabinet now consists of one Englishman, one American, and two natives.

Queen Victoria is in Scotland again for the second time this year. She has been to Ireland twice in her life.

Among the convicts at the Auburn Prison are forty-two lawyers, twenty-seven clergymen, and thirteen physicians.

A man in Milan has devised a system of music phonography. He is already able to take down some airs as sung without a mistake.

Eleven thousand women are telegraph operators in Great Britain, and it is said that generally they keep the secrets intrusted to them.

Naples, September 10.—Vesuvius is showing signs of volcanic agitation and an overflow of lava is considered probable on the side towards the Observatory.

DIED.

On 13, in Harris township, Mr. George Murray, aged 87 years, 6 months and 3 days. Mr. Murray was a soldier of 1812, belonged to Gen. Harrison's command, and was in the service 7 months, when he received an honorable discharge. He came from Bucks county when 9 years old, and lived in this valley, and on the same farm ever since, a period of 57 years.

On 3 Sept., in Penn twp., Christina Nees, aged 63 years, 2 months and 10 days.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Sophia Minnich, late of Gregg township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JOHN MINNICH, Admr.
19 sep 6t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE! By order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, the following described property of W. W. Love, deceased, situate in Potter twp., Centre county, will be offered at public sale, on Friday, Oct. 18: One FARM containing 103 ACRES, more or less; bounded by lands of John Stoner on the west; on the north by lands of Jacob Strohm; on the east by lands of From's heirs; south by lands of William Rishel and others. The farm is well watered, a never-failing spring of cold limestone water near the house, also a well of never-failing water at the barn, with good pump in it; large cistern at the house. Improvements: A large TWO-STORY HOUSE, with kitchen and wash-house attached, a FRAME BANK BARN, 80 by 45 feet, with horse-power shed attached. A good frame wagon shed and corn house, 40 by 20 feet, pig pen and wood house. A Bearing Orchard of Choice Fruit on the premises.

This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain and grass, nearly all limestone land. It is within one-half mile of two churches, school house, post office, store and blacksmith shops. Also a tract of good TIMBERLAND, situated on Tussey mountain, bounded by lands of S. Wingert, Andy Jordan and John Allen, containing 33 ACRES, more or less. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., when terms will be made known. JANE LOVE,
G. M. BOAL,
19 sept Administrators.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Decker, late of College twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement. DANIEL HESS,
JAMES GLENN,
Executors.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED.—Only those who mean business, and desire to make from $2 to $15 per day need apply. Send 1 cent Stamp for particulars. REV. S. T. BUCK,
Milton, Northumberland Co., Pa.
19 sep 4t

VALENTINES & CO.

THE LARGEST DEALERS IN

-DRY GOODS,-

GROCERIES,

NOTIONS,

CLOTHING,

&c., &c., IN CENTRE COUNTY.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE.

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints, Glass, Putty, &c., &c.

☞Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.☜

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

Spring Mills Market.

—Old wheat 90, new 90.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $8.00 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter, 12c.
Tallow, 7c.
Hams 12c.
Shoulders 8c.
Sides 8c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 12c.
Tub washed wool 35c.

PRIVATE SALE.—A CHOICE FARM AND HOUSE AND LOT.—The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp., Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty-three acres, more or less, bounded by lands of B. Eyerly, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others, is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never-failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new, a FRAME BANK BARN, forty-five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm.

Also one HOUSE and LOT situated in Boalsburg, Centre county, the house is 2 stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings, also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also 2 acres and 128 perches of excellent land situated near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg, within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. Sept 5 tf

CAUTION.—All persons are cautioned against entering the woods of the undersigned, on the Earlystown road, in Potter township, for the purpose of shooting squirrels, otherwise they will be dealt with according to law.
5 sept 3t MICHAEL SPICHER.

LETTING.—The Commissioners of Centre county will receive proposals until 12 o'clock, noon, Tuesday, Sept. 17, 1

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Miss Muslin Puts on her Grandmother's Bonnet.

One day (the old lady was out, I presume)
Miss Muslin went up to her grandmother's room,
And, in "rummaging round," found an old-fashioned bonnet,
Which she no sooner saw than she pounced straight upon it,
And, woman-like, putting it on the same minute,
She ran to the mirror to view herself in it.
"Well," she cried, as she bowed in a matronly way,
"If you're not just the picture of Grandmother Gray.

"Now let's see"—she went on—"yes, that's just what I'll do!
I will put on her gown and her spectacles too,
And I'll creep down the stairway as still as a mouse,
And sit down in her chair, just outside of the house,
So that grandfather, when before long he comes by,
Will not have the remotest idea it is I,
But will think it is grandma. O, won't it be fun!
He jokes me all the time, and now I'll pay Him one."

So she dressed herself up in a new black silk gown
That she found hanging there,—then crept stealthily down,
And, going out on the porch, she, with infinite care,
Established herself in her grandmother's chair,—
And, I'm certain, had anyone happened that way,
They would never have dreamed 'twas not Grandmother Gray.
Why, even old Tabby, the family cat,
Ran away without waiting to hear her say "scat!"

Not long after, Miltiades Peterkin Paul
Came listlessly sauntering out through the hall;
And, seeing his grandfather's coat on a chair,
With his hat and cane by it, he thought, "I declare!
How I'll play a fine trick on my Grandmother Gray,—
She is out on the porch, fast asleep, I dare say.
I'll just dress myself up in his things, and go out,
And she'll think it is grandpa, without any doubt.'

So he quickly put on both the coat and the hat,
(And he looked very funny,—I'll answer for *that!*
Why, the big beaver-hat almost hid him from sight,
And the coat was so long 'twas ridiculous quite)
And, pompously thumping his cane on the floor
He gave a loud "Hem" as he went out the door,
Then advanced, with his face turned away, to accost her,
Lest she see, at a glance, he was but an imposter.

"Ah!" he said, very gruffly, "Good morning, my dear.
I *thought* it quite likely I'd find you out here.
Were you taking a nap?" "Yes!" Miss Muslin replied,
In a shrill tone of voice, with her head turned aside,
And biting her lips till the blood ran, to keep
From laughing outright,—"Yes, I'd just got asleep
When I heard you come thumping along. I must say
It is hard that I can't have a nap once a day!"

At this point, ere Miltiades Peterkin Paul
Could reply, they heard grandfather's voice in the hall,—
"Well, I never! Dear me! I must say I like that!
Why, what can that young rascal have done with my hat?"
And the very same instant, even worse to relate,
There was Grandmother Gray coming in at the gate,
Who cried—and her face had an awful frown on it,—
"I declare! if that child hain't got on my best bonnet!"

As for little Miltiades Peterkin Paul—
And Miss Muslin as well—what to make of it all
They at first scarcely knew. They stood rubbing their eyes,
And stared at each other in stupid surprise.
"Well," Miltiades finally managed to say,
"I certainly thought you were Grandmother Gray!"
"Yes," Miss Muslin said, not knowing just what to do,
"Yes," she faltered, "you thought so, and *I thought so, too!*"

—*John Bronsjolm, in Wide Awake.*

Fishing.

The big white sail goes down at last;
The boat is still; the anchor's cast.
I'm pleased enough to think we've found
Our journey's end—the fishing ground;

The sun's grown warm, I'm forced to state
Oh dear! what horrid slimy bait!
Poor things! how very glad I am
I wasn't born a soft-shell clam!

So down my hook drops, baited well;
I hope it has a tempting smell.
To sit here long and catch no fish
Decidedly is not my wish!

What, you've caught one so soon papa?
How very fortunate you are
The boatman, too, has just caught one:
It's now my turn to have some fun.

Oh, pshaw, you've each got one more now!
Let me sit forward, at the bow;
I don't see what I do amiss
That luck should pass me by like this!

It's too tormenting, is it not?
I never knew the sun so hot!
And, Oh my goodness! only look!
The bait's been taken from my hook!

[AN HOUR AFTERWARD.]

I've not yet had a single bite!
Still here I sit, despairing quite;
Not one is mine from all that mass
Of black-fish, and four precious bass!

If only one fish would agree
To have compassion on poor me!
No matter by whose hook he came,
'Twould have to hurt him all the same.

—*Edgar Fawcett.*

'Johnny's' Sweat Oven.

"I don't want to take a bath! I hate to take a bath!" grumbled Johnny, rubbing his eyes and shivering. "I wish I was an Indian, so I shouldn't ever have to feel a drop of water. I'd rather be a Nez Perces prisoner, I say, at Fort Leavenworth, than a soap-and-water white boy—you hear that?"

"A very mistaken wish, my untidy little man," said Johnny's uncle Jack. "If you were a Nez Perces prisoner at Fort Leavenworth, you'd have to take a sweat bath in an oven, and then leap out through the air and plunge into the turbid waters of the Missouri river every morning of your life, rain or shine, hot or cold, sick or well, so long as you had strength enough to keep yourself from sinking to the bottom of the river."

Johnny exclaimed in amazement. "I thought Indians went awful unwashed. Maybe, though, 'tis a torture ordered by the government to pay 'em for scalping so many white folks?"

"Not so," answered Uncle Jack. "'Tis a Nez Perces custom, old as the tribe itself. When Chief Joseph and his people were brought to Fort Leavenworth after their capture by General Miles, the first thing ordered was a sweat oven, which the tribal architects began to build at once."

"Is it a real oven? And do they heat it up and then roast themselves in it?" asked Johnny with a look of terror.

"Not exactly," answered Uncle Jack. "This is the way the oven is constructed: a deep hole is dug in the ground within a few feet of the Missouri river, and over this a roof of earth is formed making a mound the shape of an inverted iron kettle. An opening is left in one side, and in front of this a rousing fire is built. Rocks are heated in the fire and thrown into the hole in which there is a supply of water sufficient to create steam. The Indians then walk into the oven and stand above the caldron until they sweat profusely, after which they leap into the river where the bath is finished. Even the papooses are carried in their mothers' arms and soused till they spout water like baby whales, and it agrees with them immensely, for the Nez Perces Indians are a hardy race and live to an astonishing old age. You see that even the untutored savage sets you a cleanly example which you will do well to imitate; so run and take your bath, my man, without another word of grumbling, and next Saturday we'll jump aboard the train, ride over to Fort Leavenworth, and see the sweat oven and obtain curiosities about Camp Joseph."

Stimulated by Uncle Jack's promise, Johnny spent the following hour holding his bath in a dark closet to produce violent perspiration, and floundering in the bath-tub, playing that he was a little Nez Perces Indian boy taking a sweat bath.

Saturday he went to Fort Leavenworth, and found Chief Joseph and his people looking remarkably contented, and seemingly enjoying the interest which they excited as "Big Injuns" in captivity.

To his surprise Johnny learned that Chief Joseph was an industrious and rather skillful artist. Upon a large blazed tree in front of his tent the chief had painted a historical panorama of the Nez Perces war upon the whites which had led to his captivity and transportation to the banks of the Missouri. Indian lodges, wolves, dogs, ponies, birds and men mingled in the curious representation which the interpreter "Charly" proudly pointed out as "Big Chief's Big Story of Big Campaign."

After looking at the pictures Johnny went to visit Yellow Bull, a famous warrior of the tribe, who looked so jovial Johnny could not believe he had taken so many scalps upon the war path as had been reported.

He answered Johnny's "How" with a friendly nod, permitting him to examine the many objects of interest which the tent contained, and even to strut about in the wolf skin cap once owned by White Bird, who is now with Sitting Bull in company with the remainder of the Nez Perces who escaped captivity.

One of the rarest curiosities was a pipe taken from the famous Pipestone quarry described in Longfellow's "Hiawatha." This pipe was smoked by Chief Joseph's grandfather, Wah-la-mut-ki, nearly a century ago.

Walking through the village Johnny saw a group of Indian boys and girls playing ball, using clubs cut from crooked timber made to resemble mammoth spoons. The dusky little sportsmen were shooting at nickles with bows and arrows, laughing uproariously, as jolly a set of diminutive war prisoners as one could wish to see.

But Johnny was most interested in the "sweat oven," and it is safe to say he will not soon forget the lesson which he learned from the Nez Perces Indians. Upon his removal a few weeks since to Uncle Jack's farm, where he spends his summers, he selected a spot close by a creek and induced the hired man to build thereon a "sweat oven" like that at Fort Leavenworth, only upon a smaller scale. Hither Johnny daily repairs in Indian costume, kindles his fire and stands up in his oven, taking care to place above the hole a screen which Uncle Jack has cautiously provided lest Johnny fall into the caldron and come out a boiled Nez Perces.—THEODORA R. JENNESS, in *Wide Awake.*

Children's Tombs.

Westminster Abbey is full of the remembrances of great men and famous women. But it is also full of the remembrances of little boys and girls, whose death shot a pang through the hearts of those who loved them and who wished that they never should be forgotten. Almost the earliest royal monument in this abbey is of a beautiful little deaf and dumb girl of five years old, the Princess Catherine, daughter of King Henry III., who loved her dearly. She was not forgotten, and her two little brothers, and perhaps four little nephews, were buried close to her, as if to keep her company. And so there are two small tombs in Henry VII.'s chapel of the two infant daughters of King James I. Over one of them are some touching lines written by an American lady, which all mothers should read. And to the tombs of these two little girls were brought in after days by their nephew, Charles II., the bones of the two young murdered princes, which in his time were discovered at the foot or the staircase in the Tower. And there is in the chapel of St. Michael anothe tomb of a little child that died from a mistake of its nurse; and we know from her will that she never ceased to lament the little darling, and begged, if possible, very urgently, to be laid beside it.

How a Robin Hung Herself.

A gentleman in Wisconsin, a few days since, observed in one of the trees in his yard a robin redbreast hanging by the neck, quite dead. On examination he found a nest about half-built, and the bird had brought a piece of twine about two feet long to use in its construction. By some means it became entangled among the twigs, and she had become entangled in the twine, with her head in a noose. Not knowing how to loosen it, by fluttering in her fright she had twisted it tightly about her neck till she became strangled. When found she was suspended about a foot below the nest, hanging like a culprit, the victim of an accident.

Destroying Yellow Fever.

It is well known that the germs of yellow fever are destroyed by frost. Acting on this hint, Dr. Rashrod W. James suggests, in the Philadelphia *Ledger*, fighting the scourge with machines for producing artificial cold. He says: "Let every quarantine station have a ward or room capable of holding several patients, more or less, as the exigencies may demand, so arranged that ventilation can be maintained exclusively through ventilators and by means of small anterooms with spring-closing doors, and then have no mode of entrance or exit to the ward except through the anteroom. The ante-room should be kept at the same low temperature, or even lower than that in the ward, so that the temperature in the latter may not be raised by the opening and closing of the doors by the attendants, nor any of the disease-producing germs escape before they are thoroughly subjected to the low temperature and destroyed. The ward and ante-room must be kept at a temperature not higher than twenty-five degrees Fahrenheit. Keep the patients comfortable by a sufficient amount of bed-clothing; and everything that goes from the room, such as clothing, excretions, all emanations, etc., must be exposed a sufficient length of time to the cold. This will kill the poisonous germs, or reproducing cause, and prevent, as far as the cases under treatment are concerned, any risk of the disease spreading. If patients cannot bear so much cold during treatment, an adjoining warmer room can be made, with no mode of access or ventilation except through the cold room, and everything going out of the warmer room must be allowed to remain a sufficient length of time to get rid of the contagion. If no attendant occupies the ante-room the degree of cold can be kept near zero, in order the more quickly to destroy all the disease-producing agencies."

Language of Finger Rings.

In case of a gentleman wishing to marry—literally "in the market" with his heart—he wears a plain or chased gold ring upon the first finger of the left, or heart hand. When success attends his suit, and he is actually engaged, the ring passes to his third finger. If, however, the gentleman desires to tell the fair ones that he not only is not "in the market," but that he does not design to marry at all, he wears the signet upon the little finger, and all the ladies may understand that he is out of their reach. With the fair sex the "lays of the ring" are: A plain or chased gold ring on the little finger of the right hand implies "not engaged," or, in plainer words, "ready for proposals, sealed or otherwise." When engaged the ring passes to the third finger of the right hand. When married the third finger of the left hand receives it. If the fair one proposes to defy all siege to her heart, she places the ring on her first and fourth finger—one on each—like two charms to keep away the tempter. This latter disposition of rings is very rare.

How the World Looks from Pike's Peak.

Eight hundred persons went to the summit of Pike's Peak last year, says a writer in the Troy (N. Y.) *Times*, and as many more will ascend this year. It is the one great feat that tourists in this region are ambitious to accomplish. This grand mountain was discovered and named after the adventurous old explorer, Major Pike, in 1806. Lifting its snow-covered head over 14,000 feet above sea-level, and 8,000 feet above the high plains of Colorado at its base, it forms one of the great landmarks of the State. There are two narrow horseback paths leading to the summit. The longer and easier one is called the "government trail," though the government did not make it, and has nothing to do with it but to use it. It was built by Mr. Copley, of Colorado Springs. The telegraph line to the summit runs along this trail. The "new trail" by a steeper climb directly up from Manitou Springs, through Engleman's Canon, is twelve miles long. From Colorado Springs by either trail it is seventeen miles to the summit. At first our pathway wound upward along the banks of a beautiful, clear mountain stream and among foot-hills which, anywhere else would be called mountains; then again the trail was nothing but a narrow zigzag path up the almost precipitous mountain side, where a single misstep of our horse would have sent us rolling down into the awful ravine below. Now we toiled on under towering cliffs a thousand feet high, then we crept nervously along the edge of fearful chasms, a thousand feet deep.

Now through dense forests of pine, fir, spruce and cedar; then among shrubs, plants and violet flowers blooming along our pathway. Now we were in deep gorges that almost shut out the sunlight; then on some mount of vision from which we could catch a glimpse of the wild grandeur around and about us.

Five miles from the base we came to "Jones's Park," a beautiful meadow, 9,000 feet above the level of the sea, which the eccentric owner has taken some pains to cultivate and ornament. If you stop long enough Mr. Jones will tell you some strange stories about his twenty-six years of mountain life among the Rockies. Toiling on and up, three miles from the park we come to a good-sized log-house, which answers the purpose of a hotel. It stands on the borders of beautiful "Lake Moraine," which gives it its name of "Lake House." Here we rest for the night, sleeping at an altitude of 10,000 feet above the sea.

In company with another, we were early in the saddle next morning, for it was five miles more to the summit, and in that five miles we must mount up 4,000 feet higher. It was a long, weary, rugged climb. We were "tired to death" several times over, still we lived and pushed on. At an elevation of 12,000 feet we reached "timber line"—the utmost limit of tree life. This line among the Alps is at an elevation of only 5,000 feet. (By the way, they say out here, of a man who is bald-headed that "his head has got above timber line.") Up, up, up, over the rough and rocky, bleak and barren sides of the great peak we climb. The atmosphere grows rarer and respiration more difficult. It seems as if we would never reach the top. Higher and higher, through the light, thin air we urge our trembling, panting horses, but we would pant worse than the horses if, out of sympathy to them, we should undertake to walk. Some at this great elevation suffer from dizziness, headache or nose-bleed. Others have sensations similar to seasickness. As we were resting our horses for a moment, and looking out on the gloomy desolation around us, wondering if any living thing could exist in such a waste of howling wilderness of rocks, we heard a faint squeak or bark, coming, as we learned, from the little conies. These little animals are about the size and shape of a prairie dog. They are found on these peaks of the Rocky Mountains, and never below timber line. One wonders how they subsist where there is no vegetation, and if they are the same as the "conies" of the Scripture, which "make their houses in the rocks."

When we were about a hundred yards from the summit the great snow-drifts across the trail compelled us to dismount. After tying our horses to the stones, we clambered up rock to rock and boulder to boulder toward the crown of the peak. At last we were at the "United States Signal Service Station," a square stone house with flat roof, built for the purpose of meteorological observations. On this lofty watch-tower "Old Probabilities" has stationed his sentinels, whose duty it is to send to Washington a telegraphic weather report every evening at sunset; also to send a report by mail once a week. After a few minutes' conversation with the lonely watcher dwelling on this highest inhabited spot on the globe, we went out into the clear morning atmosphere to view our surroundings. We climbed over the rocks and around the snow-drifts, buttoning up our overcoats to keep out the chill breeze, though down on the plains, under the July sun, the thermometer stood away up among the "nineties." On the very summit is a nearly level surface of about sixty acres, but this space is so completely covered with great boulders and fragments of great ragged granite rocks that not an inch of soil can be seen.

But look around and beneath you from this lofty spot if you want one of the grandest panoramas this earth affords. To the west, and far away, are the vast mountains of the "Snowy Range," among the lofty peaks of which are "Harvard," "Yale" and "Lincoln," crowned with perpetual whiteness. Intervening between the mountain monarch we are on and the snowy Rockies are many lower peaks ranging from 10,000 to 13,000 feet high. To the north are "James's," "Long's" and "Grey's" peaks standing head and shoulders above their fellows. Turning to the east, just down to the foot of the peak is Manitou, with its springs, and the Garden of the Gods, and beautiful Glen Eyrie. Colorado Springs, out on the plain, five miles from the base of the mountains, is so far below us we cannot distinguish the dwellings from each other. Beyond the settlements, as far as human eye can reach, we see the immense plains of Colorado, bounded on the one hand by the valley of the Platte and on the other by the Arkansas valley. To the south is the Greenhorn range, the Spanish peaks, and old Sierra Blanco lifting its white head nearer the stars than any other peak in our stupendous surroundings.

A Famous Guide.

Pike, the famous guide of the Yosemite Valley, has recently run down to San Francisco, for the first time in twenty-six years. He was born in Tennessee, but crossed the plains soon after the discovery of gold in California, being one of the few survivors of the ill-fated party that first attempted the perilous passage of the Death's Valley route. He was an associate of Peg-leg Smith, who amputated his own leg with a hunting-knife, taking up the arteries and dressing the stump without assistance. This operation was necessary inasmuch as he had received a wound from a poisoned arrow in a skirmish with Indians and illustrated an important principle now familiar to every college student—that of sawing one's own leg off—short. Pike first visited the Yosemite in 1852, the year after its discovery by white men, and he has remained in those mountain solitudes ever since, this being his first excursion. During recent years he has pursued the occupation of guide with thrift and profit. In ascending Mount Whitney, however, he contracted a bronchial affection and lost his voice so that he cannot now speak above a whisper. He has been commissioned by hotel proprietors in the Yosemite to visit Oregon for the purpose of procuring new varieties of plants and trees for the valley.

AWARDS TO AMERICA AT PARIS.—The cable announces the prizes won at Paris in fifteen classes of the American section. E. & T. Fairbanks & Co. receive in Class 15 the highest and only award to any scale manufacturer.

When an artist climbs over a fence to get a nearer view of a handsome bull dog, he must take the chances of his sketching the dog, or the dog's ketching him.

The British Parliament.

On the north bank of the Thames in London, just above Westminster bridge and nearly opposite Westminster Abbey, is "Westminster Palace," more familiar-known as the House of Parliament, having the House or Commons on one end and the House of Lords on the other. It is the largest and most magnificent Gothic structure in the world. This vast construction is 900 feet long, covers an area of eight acres, and cost, with all its improvements and ornamentations, $20,000,000. It is said to have two miles of corridors, 100 stair-cases and 11,000 apartments, the latter embracing great halls, court rooms, queen's chambers, libraries, lobbies, committee rooms, vestibules, official residences, waiting rooms, dining rooms, clerks' offices, chapel and numerous other apartments. In external architecture the Parliament House is elaborate, imposing and beautiful. Still it lacks the massive grandeur of the capitol at Washington. In its interior decorations there is a gorgeous profusion of ornamentation. There are 300 carved statues in and about the edifice, and hundreds of rich fresco and oil paintings, representing important events in English history. The building has two immense towers, which add greatly to the grandeur of its appearance. "Victoria tower" (named after the queen), at the southwest corner, is a marvellous structure, seventy-five feet square and 340 feet high. The "Clock tower," at the north end of the building, is forty feet square and 320 feet high. The clock in this tower is probably the largest in the world. It shows the time upon four dials, each twenty-two and a half feet in diameter. The immense bell on which the hours are struck weighs over 16,000 pounds. The quarter hours are struck on smaller bells, weighing from two to four tons each. The pair of hands weigh 200 pounds, the minute hand being sixteen feet long, and the hour hand nine feet. The space between the figures which mark the hours, is six feet, while the minute marks are four-teen inches apart, so that every minute the point of the minute hand moves fourteen inches. The pendulum, which is fifteen feet long, weighs 680 pounds. This great clock will run eight days, but it takes two hours to wind it up. Besides the two great towers that adorn the Parliament House, there is a grand central spire 300 feet high, and a great multitude of smaller spires and towers, giving the building the appearance of excessive ornamentation.

Two Courtings.

But it is the story of Ursula's courtship, as she herself once told it to a teasing and favorite child, that the reader shall have as that of another "woman who dared."

It happened in this wise. Mr. Matthew Griswold, tall, shy and awkward, but scholarly and kind, early in his life wooed a lady in a distant town, who had another string to her bow in the person of a village doctor. For a long time she had kept her Lyme lover in a state of uncertainty, in the hope that she might draw out a proposal from his professed rival. After some months of this dallying Mr. Griswold determined to have the matter settled, and so one day rode to town, entered her house, and once more tendered heart and hand.

"Oh, Mr. Griswold, you must give me more time," said the lady.

"I give you your lifetime, miss," was the indignant reply; whereat the youth bowed himself out, flung into the saddle and galloped away forever, leaving the maiden who maiden was forevermore, as her bird in the bush was never caught.

To Matthew, disconsolate at his beautiful home amid that magnificent grove of elms that still shelter the old Griswold homestead at Black Hall, on the shore of the Sound, just east of the Connecticut river, appeared soon after his cousin Ursula, a little his senior in years, but inheriting the beauty, pride and ready wit of her grandmother, Martha.

She "came, saw, conquered;" but, warned by his past experience, Matthew was slow to speak, though his looks and actions betrayed his feelings toward his pretty cousin.

Things ran on this way for a space until one stormy day near the close of her visit, Ursula, descending the dark, old oaken staircase, suddenly encountered her cousin ascending. Meeting him more than half way, she, stopping suddenly, said sweetly:

"What did you say, cousin Matthew?"

"Oh, I didn't speak; I didn't say anything?"

"High time you did, cousin; high time you did."

The future Governor was not slow to take the hint, and speedily found his tongue; and this is how Ursula Wolcott became Ursula Griswold, and for twenty-five years always had a near relative in the Governor's chair in Connecticut.

Words of Wisdom.

The best way to condemn bad traits is by practicing good ones.

Prosperity is a great teacher; adversity is a greater. Possession pampers the mind; privation trains and strengthens it.

Children are unconscious philosophers. They refuse to pull to pieces their enjoyments to see what they are made of.

"What is often called indolence,' says Henry Crabb Robinson, "is in fact the unconscious consciousness of incapacity."

A man may be said to know thor oughly only what he can communicate to others.

O this itch of the ear that breaks out at the tongue! Were not curiosity so over-busy, detraction would soon be starved to death.

Every man is liable to commit an error, even to do grievous wrong, in a moment of carelessness or excitement; but it is not every man who has the nobility to frankly acknowledge himself in the wrong.

The love of glory, the fear of shame, the design of making a fortune, the desire of rendering life easy and agreeable, and the humor of puling down other people are often the causes of that valor so celebrated among men.

Two Eccentric Characters.

Among the odd characters seen on the streets of New York are two Frenchman, one a man about sixty and the other about thirty years old, both of whom parade Broadway and the thoroughfares around the City Hall, carrying on their shoulders three or four black tin signboards inscribed with disjointed sentences in French and English. The inscriptions read: "I want a lawyer;" "I am Ernest Dubourque, a Frenchman, and I want justice;" "I fought in the war, and I want to return to France," etc., etc. A reporter of the *World* accosted the younger of the two men in French, and asked him why he had made such a remarkable exhibition of himself.

"Are you a lawyer?" he asked in return.

"No, sir, I am a reporter," was the reply.

"Then I must not talk to you. I want a lawyer."

"Tell me what for and I may find you one."

"No, no," replied the Frenchman sadly, the lawyers will not listen to us, though they would make a fortune."

"How make a fortune?"

"Oh, I cannot tell you; my lips are sealed, I want a lawyer; I want a lawyer."

By this time the Frenchman and the reporter, who had been walking along during this conversation, overtook the old man, and to him Ernest Debourque told what had been said.

"Oh, say nothing in the papers," exclaimed the old man; "only find us a lawyer!"

"But how can I find you a lawyer if I don't know what you want him for?"

"Well, if you can get us a lawyers there is an estate of $50,000,000 awaiting us to which we are the heirs. The estate is in France, and we do not speak English. Do not say anything in the papers, or some one may get at our fortune—fifty millions, I tell you; fifty millions!" exclaimed the old man, greatly excited.

"How does your going around the streets like this help you?" the reporter asked.

"Oh, don't speak to me," the old man cried; "I want a lawyer and our fifty millions." And that was all the reporter could get out of him.—*New York World.*

Fashion Notes.

Fur flowers have been fabricated for the winter.

Garnet beads are to be used by the milliners this year.

A new stuff for vests has raised stripes that look as if braided.

Old-fashioned claret and garnet color will be much worn this winter.

Belted dresses will probably continue fashionable through the winter.

Large square belt buckles come in engraved silver, pearl, jet and steel.

Chuddah cloths almost exactly like Chuddah shawls are imported for winter.

Silk and wool goods, in fine stripes of bright colors, are prepared for the winter trade.

Felt bonnets embroidered with gold are announced as awful possibilities of the future.

The silk fabrics with tufted stripes and figures are to be imitated in wool for winter wear.

It is said that the old style moire antique silk will be more used for trimming hats and bonnets.

Veils of dotted black net, lined with white illusion, are worn this autumn. They are very deceptive.

White India muslin over silk is fashionable still. The silk dress is trimmed with a frayed ruche; the muslin with lace.

The new fall dress goods are of bright colors curiously blended. Olive, pale blue, garnet and yellow are seen in one fabric.

Shoodas, caravan cloth, and fulled cashmere are the varieties of India cashmere that are shown for the coming season.

Disinfecting Foul Places.

The Boston *Scientific News* calls attention to the importance at this season of getting rid of all vile smells about dwellings, and makes this practical suggestion: The article commonly used to disinfect foul places is chloride of lime, but in reality it is not of much value. It may, and generally does, remove bad smells, but the cause still remains, as the chloride simply destroys the gaseous emanations. The much advertised disinfectants are usually catchpenny nostrums and unworthy of notice. One of the very best known disinfectants is old-fashioned "copperas," or sulphate of iron, which can be had very cheap. A barrel of copperas would weigh probably 300 pounds, and can be purchased at wholesale price at a cent and a half per pound. And every family ought, especially in warm weather, to have a supply of it on hand. A couple of handfuls of copperas thrown into a bucket of water will soon dissolve, and it can then be used freely, and is a valuable disinfectant. The best plan is to fill a half barrel or keg with water, and suspend within it a moderate sized basket full of copperas. In this way it dissolves more rapidly than when thrown to the bottom of the wooden vessel, and thus a supply is always at hand ready for use.

Why should a watch never be dry? Because it has a cunning spring inside.

A Joke that was Lost.

How many really excellent jokes are lost for want of proper appreciation. Here, only a few days ago, when the Iowa excursion went up to Minneapolis, a young man sat up at the Nicollet half an hour one night after his chum had gone to bed, sewing the legs of the innocent sleeper's together. He trousers sewed them strong, and laughed long and silently after he went to bed, as he pictured the scene in the morning. When the morning dawned, he arose with the glow of anticipation in his face, and as it slowly faded away he sat down upon the side of the bed and dejectedly cut open the bottom of his own carefully sewed trousers legs, and when his unsuspecting chum asked what he was doing, he sighed and said sadly, "Oh, nothing." And he wearily thought how full of meanness was this base, deceiving old world.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Hunting the Dogfish.

The increase of the dogfish in many European waters, and the consequently greater destruction of fish by these robbers has led to many controversies lately among the fishermen respecting the means for destroying them. Some of the most interested suggested the granting of a premium for each dogfish killed, as the hunting does not pay for the trouble of the catchers, and very few fishermen can be induced to make it a special branch of their fishing. *The German Fishery Gazette* describes some of the methods used formerly in hunting these fish. A very simple way of hunting the dogfish has been used for the last twenty years by alluring the dogfish to come close up to the hunter, stationed upon a sand-bank—by means of imitating their movements—when the dogfish is knocked down and killed with a cudgel. More than 100 are known to have been killed in one summer by one single hunter, who easily enticed them upon the dry sand-bank. The hunters very seldom make any use of the gun, as the sound of the discharge disperses them at once; only old dogfish have to be shot, as they are too wily to be caught by the tricks of the hunters. Another more ancient method was by sharp-pointed spears, fastened to a chain which was spread round the edges of a sand-bank upon which the dogfish were accustomed to assemble and to sun themselves. The spears were pointed inward, at a certain distance from each other, and in order to topple over or turn backward, fastened to a small iron plate in the shape of a duck's foot, the whole securely buried in the sand. The dogfish arrive at the sand-bank as soon as the water leaves the top dry, and settle themselves inside the chain and spears, these being still covered over by the water. Before the latter get free of it, the hunters arrive in a boat and make a noise, when the fish, in trying to get off the sand bank, run direct upon the spears, and those not killed outright are knocked down with a club. As many as twenty have in this manner been caught at one time, but this mode of catching them has been discontinued for some time, partly because it was considered very cruel, and partly on account of the chains and spears being lost frequently, if continuous stormy weather prevented the sand-bank from getting dry. An easy way of catching the dogfish happens sometimes at the mouth of the River Elbe and in the North Watt, when they assemble upon a sand-bank, having a kind of groove running into it, which in these parts occurs often. The hunters have only to run their boat slowly toward the groove and spread a sturgeon net at the entrance, when most of the dogfish get entangled in the net upon their attempting to escape, and are then easily killed.

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With a Pot of Beer.

In 1850, when the time of political passion was still running very high, Bismarck went one day into a tavern at Berlin to take a glass of beer. Soon near him, feeling himself supported by the presence of his friends, began to abuse a member of the royal family. Bismarck looked at him, and said quietly: "If you have not left this room before I have finished my beer, I'll break this pot over your head." He then emptied his glass very deliberately, and the man took no heed of the warning, he did as he had threatened. He went up to the fellow and knocked him about the head with the pot till he fell, howling on the ground. Bismarck then asked the waiter: "How much for the glass?" and, having paid for it, he walked away leisurely, without any one having dared to molest him. Even at that time he was a man of some political standing, and the acknowledged leader of the conservative party; but, true to his principle, he always took the offensive, attacking his adversaries, wherever he met them, and with all weapons. *Blackwood's Magazine.*

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NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States

General Benjamin F. Butler has published a long letter, accepting the invitation to be a candidate for governor of Massachusetts.

The United States bankruptcy law, which was enacted and went into effect in March, 1867, is now inoperative, having been repealed during the last session of Congress. On the last day of its operation in New York city hundreds took advantage of the final chance and rushed into bankruptcy, among the petitioners being a clergyman, merchants, politicians, actors and gamblers. The rush continued until the very last moment at midnight, and the aggregate liabilities were very large and assets small.

Frank Mulligan and Peter Choppy were instantly killed and an engineer was injured by a collision of two coal trains between Locust Gap and Alaska, Pa.

Of the 200 boys in the State Reform School, at Jamesburg, N. J., forty were taken down with scarlet fever the other day. Several deaths occurred, and arrangements were made to transfer the rest to safe quarters.

At East Cambridge, Mass., a lad twelve years old stabbed his brother, aged fifteen, in the breast with a jack-knife, almost instantly killing him. The boys were quarreling over the possession of a rabbit-box.

Isaac Robinson, a colored laborer living at Mount Vernon, N. Y., cut his wife's throat with a razor and then blew his own brains out with a shotgun. Jealousy and domestic trouble led to the act.

The State election in Vermont resulted in the success of the Republican ticket, on a light vote. In two out of the three Congressional districts the Republicans elected their candidates, while in the third the Greenback candidate had a plurality of votes.

At a meeting in New York Samuel Allen McCoskry, bishop of the diocese of Michigan, was solemnly deposed from the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal Church by the unanimous action of the house of bishops, comprising thirty-one of the sixty-two bishops of the church of the United States. Charges of immorality were pending against Bishop McCoskry, but his deposition from the ministry and from all its offices was made on the technical grounds of his abandonment of his diocese and departure from the territory of the United States while allegations affecting his morality were in existence.

Orvil Grant, ex-President Grant's brother, has been taken to the New Jersey Asylum for the Insane, in Morristown, at the request of his family. Ever since his return from a trip to California last June he had been constantly talking of immense speculations and wild schemes until it was evident that his reason had given way.

A strike of the drivers of two prominent horse-car lines in New York city resulted in great inconvenience to the traveling public. The strike was against a reduction in wages.

The State convention of the New Hampshire Greenback party was held in Manchester. Warren G. Brown, for governor, headed the ticket of the candidates and the platform adopted says "the general government alone should issue money for the benefit of all," demands the repeal of the national banking act and the resumption act and calls for the issuance of a full legal tender paper money.

Lieutenant-Governor Latta, of Pennsylvania, had his arm broken and was otherwise severely injured in attempting to alight from a train at Greenburg, his home.

The New York Republican State committee issued a call for a State convention to be held at Saratoga on the twenty-sixth.

Western and Southern States.

While Thomas C. Hughey, aged forty-three, and A. H. Blackiston, aged thirty-three, prominent lawyers of Cumberland, Md., were examining papers at the former's office, a quarrel arose which ended in Hughey's drawing a pistol and firing, almost instantly killing Blackiston. Hughey was arrested.

Another frightful nitro-glycerine explosion—the second within eight days—took place at Negaunee, Mich., and resulted in the death of three men, who were blown to pieces, while a fourth was landed on a shelving rock almost uninjured.

An elevator in St. Louis fell a distance of about thirty-five feet, carrying down with it Rufus Murphy, who was killed outright, Frank Callahan fatally injured, and George Foster very seriously injured.

The Tennessee Greenbackers convened at Nashville, nominated Judge E. H. East for governor and adopted a platform which demands the abolition of national banks, "an absolute paper dollar equal to gold and silver," a graduated income tax, the establishment of a labor bureau, a stop to the importation of Chinese cheap labor, etc.

The Fountain House, of Waukesha, Wis., a popular summer resort containing over four hundred guests, has been destroyed by fire. Damage, $130,000; insurance, $75,000.

The Democratic State ticket was successful at the election in Arkansas.

The Minnesota Republican State convention met at St. Paul and nominated a ticket headed by John M. Berry for supreme court judge. The platform adopted approves the administration of President Hayes and favors speedy specie resumption.

The Democrats of Kansas, in convention assembled at Leavenworth, nominated a ticket with John R. Goodin for governor and a full tic